

The Nation.

VOL. III.—NO. 77.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1866.

{ FIVE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.
{ TWELVE CENTS PER COPY.

CONTENTS.

THE WEEK.....	485	EDITORIAL ARTICLES:	
NOTES:		The Work of the Session.....	496
Literary.....	488	Congress and the Educational Test...	497
Educational.....	489	Female Suffrage.....	498
The Landscape in Ancient Italy.....	490	Paris Gossip.....	499
Mr. Nasby's Humors.....	491	FINE ARTS:	
More Juvenile Fiction.....	492	Two Drawings by Rossetti.....	501
The Academy of Design Building.....	493	CORRESPONDENCE:	
The Elsteddfod.....	494	Mr. J. H. Hill's Pictures.....	502
With General Sheridan in Lee's Last Campaign.—Christian Ethics.—The Body Politic.—Woman's Work in the Church.....	494-5	"The Reader" and Prof. Agassiz.....	502

Five Dollars per annum, in advance; Six months, Three Dollars. When delivered by Carrier in New York, Fifty Cents additional.

. Subscribers are particularly requested to note the expiration of their subscriptions, and to forward what is due for the ensuing year, with or without further reminder from this office.

E. L. GODKIN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 130 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.

The Week.

CONGRESS has not done much during the week beyond giving divers proofs of good intentions. The District Franchise bill was passed in a rush, without debate in the House, but excited no sensation. There was a smart passage at arms on the Nebraska bill, Mr. Sumner maintaining that Congress was not bound to admit the Southern States even if they adopted the amendment, unless they also admitted the freedmen to the suffrage; Mr. Wade insisting that it was so bound, and Mr. Sherman siding with Mr. Wade. We think there can be little question that, as a matter of fact, the mass of the party, in Congress and out of it, did understand that when the amendment was proposed its acceptance was the only necessary condition of readmission, and the elections were carried on this understanding in all the Northern States. If this was a misconception, the Radical leaders are to blame for not having spoken out more loudly before the vote. So far as we know, no organ of that wing of the Republican party, except the *Independent*, gave the slightest intimation that there was any doubt about the matter. At all events, the Nebraska bill has passed without any provision against discrimination based on color, which looks as if the Senate took Mr. Wade's view rather than Mr. Sumner's.

THE choice speech of the week has been that of Mr. Rogers, of New Jersey. He opposed the District Franchise bill in one of the loftiest flights we have had since Mr. Deming's oration on making Grant a full general, but did not go back nearly far enough, and left the early history of the negro untouched. He said President Johnson "would go down to posterity as one of the brightest jewels that ever illumined the country; and that the Almighty would have his name written in letters of gold on the altar of Christianity." He continued in this strain for some time amidst the merriment of the House. We think he ought to have a foreign mission, and are pleased to learn from himself that he is a young man.

MR. ASHLEY's resolution looking to Mr. Johnson's impeachment was couched in general terms, and would, if passed, have empowered

a committee of seven to enquire into the official acts of "any officers of the Government of the United States." The vote was upon the suspension of the rules, and an affirmative vote of two-thirds was required. Every Democrat voted against it, and sixteen Republicans, among the latter being Judge Spalding. Mr. Maynard also voted against it and Mr. Raymond. It is reported that the resolution is to be revived; but this vote may probably be justly taken by Mr. Johnson as an assurance that if he behaves himself henceforth he is to be allowed his two years and two months more of office. That the people would be very glad to get rid of him is beyond a doubt; but beyond a doubt, too, they are hardly ready to subscribe to the belief of a late writer in the *Atlantic Monthly*, that a president may be impeached "if he have done anything that he ought not to have done, or left undone anything that he ought to have done," which is true, probably, as theory, but does not answer the question whether we had better get the wheel ready to break our particular butterfly.

THERE appears to be, if we may judge from the fuss which exists at Washington, amongst a large class of persons a settled conviction that the departments are something in the nature of charitable refuges for distressed persons of both sexes. Men lay claim to the offices on the ground of service in the army, which, in the absence of personal unfitness, is good ground, and women on the simple ground of sex, which is no ground at all. Private employers are perfectly justified in employing women *quâ* women; but Government, being simply an agent spending other people's money, has no right to employ anybody for any other reason than his or her eminent fitness. In the meantime discipline and order in some of the departments seem well-nigh at an end. The remedy is competitive examinations, tenure dependent on good behavior, and the total abolition of patronage.

Two candidates—not counting Mr. Johnson, who has already filled nearly every office in the gift of his fellow-citizens—are already in the field for the Presidential contest. General Butler, if rumor is to be trusted, has nominated himself; for he is reported to make no secret of his intention to lead the extremely radical Republicans in the campaign of 1868. An East Tennessee paper, we think it is, puts up the name of Major-General Thomas, who in old times would certainly have been thought to have every element of availability, except that his name has been mentioned too soon. He will have to be careful, however, about making speeches, though his excuse for doing so at Nashville the other day was a good one. A worse model than Parson Brownlow it would not be very easy to find. His speech on the occasion referred to—the presentation of a medal to the general—was an excellent specimen of all the Parson's finer and more labored "efforts," and contained nine parts of scraps of newspaper to one part of Brownlow himself, expressed in English of Western boldness. "Tried and devoted patriot," "modest and unassuming gentleman," "deadly conflict with the enemies of your country," and so on, contrast amusingly with such heartfelt words as these: "You closed out that conflict;" "sending hordes of treason-howling wretches into Dixie—away down South in Dixie;" "a portion of the enemy remained to receive at your hands their long-lost rights—funeral rites." The general's reply was sensible, straightforward, and dull; but the East Tennessee paper had better advise him, as we advise General Butler, for his own sake—we are not thinking of other people—to place the hand of silence, as the Persians would say, close over the mouth of political suicide, lest, like the descendant of the Milesian king, opening the mouth, the foot be put in it.

THE loyal men of the country, the sensible men of any Christian

country, will have great difficulty in seeing why the rebel ex-general G. E. Pickett should have a full pardon, and, indeed, why he should not be tried and hanged for the mean and cruel murder of more than twenty United States soldiers. In the beginning of 1864 he took prisoners, near Newbern, between three and four hundred Union soldiers. Gen. Peck addressed him a letter calling his attention to the fact that a certain number of these were North Carolinians who had always been loyal and who were regularly enlisted men in the United States service. Twenty-two of them Pickett caused to be tried by court-martial on a charge of desertion; his officers having found them guilty, he hanged them, after having allowed them to be treated with the utmost cruelty while undergoing trial, and their corpses with the utmost barbarity after death. The ground for charging the unfortunate wretches with desertion was no better than this, that they had been members of some local militia company which had never been in the Confederate service—the same ground as that upon which a man tried with them was acquitted. But he had a friend to see justice done him, and these men were allowed no counsel and no witnesses in their behalf. They were put to a miserable death in order that the loyal population of North Carolina might be overawed. All this, be it remembered, is matter of proof, and has been set forth in the report of military commissions, or may be found in the handwriting of the man himself; it is not hearsay. Now Pickett wants a pardon, and Gen. Grant—who did not earn and cannot keep the admiration which his countrymen give him by such acts of favor as this—endorses his application! Here are Pickett's own words—addressed to Gen. Peck, who had sent him a list of the North Carolinians to whose case his attention was called. The taunting, bloodthirsty tone of it and of all Pickett's letters is worthy of the truest Southern civilization:

"You have made a slight mistake in regard to numbers, 325 having fallen into our hands, etc., instead of the list of 53 which you so kindly furnished me, and which will enable me to bring to justice many who, up to this time, have escaped their just deserts."

Pickett, and Forrest, whose case has already been reported on by a committee of Congress, and one or two other men who may be chivalric but who are the shame of the country that bred them and a disgrace to this age of Christianity, ought really to be brought to a "realizing sense" of their position. We do not at this late day say, hang them, but perhaps there is a golden mean between hanging the ex-rebel Gen. Johnson, for instance, and allowing him to bring in, as he has done, a bill against the Treasury of the United States for back pay due him when he deserted his colors and took service under Jefferson Davis!

As we have ventured to speak disrespectfully on various occasions of the Washington correspondence of the daily papers, we feel bound to remark that that of the *Tribune* has undergone a marvellous change for the better, and is now almost all that such correspondence ought to be; that is to say, it contains few opinions of the writer's own, no sensational rumors, and no abuse and no eulogies of members of Congress, and does report facts very fully. We believe this is the first example of the reduction of a Washington correspondent to complete editorial control.

By way of triumphantly justifying the use of the whip on the backs of criminals in North Carolina, Gov. Worth ingenuously informed the Attorney-General the other day that down there they flogged women as well as men, and men and women entirely white as well as persons of color. The Attorney-General, we suppose, was struck speechless by this argument, for he is reported to favor the errand of the Governor and his coadjutors. These are Chief-Justice Ruffin, ex-Gov. Swain, and the Hon. Nathaniel Boyden, who, we believe, was born in Massachusetts, and may have blushed as well as smiled to hear the plea put in. These gentlemen constitute a committee to request the rescinding of General Sickles's recent order prohibiting corporal punishment. Incidentally, it is said, the committee are opposing the Holden and Pool committee, who wish to overturn the existing State government. Incidentally, too, we learn how it was that North Carolina had so few penitentiary convicts as compared with Northern States "peopled with

the scum and off-scourings of Europe;" she has never had a penitentiary. What the nineteenth century may have to say to the committee's argument will not, we suppose, prevent its prevailing, for it is of force to the North Carolinian mind, and, probably, to prevent the interference of Congress.

Of all the plans for the relief of Broadway, we like best that of the Metropolitan Transit Company, which proposes, if it can get leave, to lay a horse railway, level with the ground, from the Battery to Central Park, touching no street in its whole course except the streets it crosses at right angles, and buying its right of way from the owners of property instead of begging, or buying, or stealing from the city government a right to occupy part of the public thoroughfares. The new line of travel will lie through what now are blocks of buildings. Combined with the horse railway on the surface will be a steam railway, for freight, laid under ground, and a second steam railway, for passengers, laid at some considerable height above the surface—all these roads to have double tracks. The company expect to be able to carry a passenger from Wall Street to the Park in about sixteen minutes. The expenditure necessary to bring about this much desired result is reported to be very much less than an uninformed person would think possible, and is set down at no more than \$3,200,000, for it is intended that the road shall be run over lots of land which as yet have not many houses standing on them. We sincerely hope that the company may be chartered, and the homes of New Yorkers brought within a reasonable distance of their working places.

THE *World* mentioned last week, in an elaborate article on Fenianism, as amongst the wrongs of Ireland, the fact that the English Government refused to allow the proceedings of the courts of justice to be conducted in the Irish language, and filled the civil offices with Englishmen and Scotchmen. As it appeared by the latest returns that less than five thousand people in Ireland possessed any acquaintance whatever with the Irish language, and these the inhabitants of the mountainous districts of Connaught and of Kerry, the disuse of that tongue in the courts of justice can hardly be said to have been much of an inconvenience, not to say grievance, to the other six millions. As to the forcing of Englishmen or Scotchmen into the civil offices—the English Government has for thirty years sought to keep the Irish in good humor by the lavish distribution of offices, and an Englishman or Scotchman in any civil office, except the Lord Lieutenancy and the Archbishopric of Dublin and one or two other places in Dublin, would in any part of the island make nearly as much sensation as a hippopotamus. In fact, there are very few Englishmen and Scotchmen who, in a scramble for offices, would have much chance against an Irishman of average capacity, as the talents of the latter in this direction are both high and rare. The English have of late years, on the other hand, begun to complain of the Irish for encroaching on their own offices. Since competitive examinations for places in the civil service, the Irish have carried off far more than their own share, measured by the population of the island. At the English bar, to which they have gone in late years in great numbers, they have been extraordinarily successful. Six out of the fifteen judges on the English bench are Irishmen, and the new Lord Chancellor is an Irishman.

A CURIOUS arrangement has been attempted by Mr. Morse, the United States Consul in London, and Mr. Montgomery Gibbs, the Treasury agent sent over from here, by which Messrs. Fraser, Trenholm & Co., the Confederate agents in Liverpool, make a very good thing out of this Government. The gist of it is, that it is left to Messrs. Fraser & Trenholm to say whether they have any Confederate property under their control, and if so, how much; they are to pay themselves £150,000 out of it, if they have any; and if they should declare that there is any surplus, they are to pay it over to the United States in satisfaction of all demands. We are no prophets; but we predict with confidence that should this agreement be carried out, it will be found that they have, singularly enough, exactly £150,000 in their hands. The arrange-

ment will probably not be carried out, however, as it needs Mr. Adams's consent to give it validity, which doubtless cannot be had. Mr. Montgomery Gibbs's share in the transaction places him in rather an awkward position.

THE last news from Mexico is that Maximilian is going to fight for his crown. He probably is afraid to face the *salons* without doing something more to make good his title to the imperial dignity than he has yet done. In the meantime the French press seem disposed to make the best of General Sherman's appearance on the scene, and affect to treat it as a valuable guarantee for the security of French interests and of French citizens left behind by the army.

THE fears of an outbreak in Ireland are subsiding, and the island is now so heavily garrisoned that even the most deluded of the Fenians must see the hopelessness of a rising. The danger is that the lame and ridiculous ending to the enterprise will, as such things have more than once done before, harden the hearts and shut the ears of the English public to the story of Irish wrongs, and legitimate agitation for reasonable ends will be placed in the same category with Stephens's and Roberts's bombast and nonsense. A monster reform procession, one hundred thousand strong, is taking place about this time in London, the object of which is (and it is a perfectly legitimate object) to impress the governing classes with the physical force and discipline of those who ask for the franchise. This is unfortunately necessary, as it is the rule in the clubs to treat the *wishes* or *opinions* of the working men as of no consequence whatever. Great fun was made not long ago by a portion of the press of the dissatisfaction of a greengrocer with his clergyman's doctrine. What could a greengrocer know about doctrine? So now, it is asked, what is the opinion of a working-man as to the justice or desirability of extending the suffrage worth?

THE French troops have been withdrawn from Rome, but no disturbance has followed—a remarkable illustration of the power of the Roman Secret Committee, which is the real government of the city, and which doubtless has a perfect understanding with Ricasoli, whose policy it is to come to an amicable arrangement with the Pope. The old man, who is, with all his weakness, an Italian at heart, and is, in spite of his tendency to curse, a thorough gentleman, does not want to leave Italy, and the Italians do not want him to go; and when this is the case, there is every prospect of a compromise. The temporal power has been during the last few years so sorry a privilege, and has been accompanied by so little real dignity or independence, that his Holiness can hardly attach the importance to it he once did. There is talk of the French Empress visiting him, which would not be astonishing; and there is also talk of his having been officially invited to visit the United States, which would be very astonishing. In the United States he would cut as sorry a figure as a Crusader in the Stock Exchange. The French legion which has remained behind in the Papal service is said to have grown mutinous when compelled to exchange the French colors for the Pontifical. In Italy things are going on very quietly, and with every prospect of a happy issue to the actual crisis.

THE Prussians are busy with the work of annexation and military reorganization. Austria is still tossed about on a sea of trouble. The Hungarians, under the leadership of Deák, have formally demanded the restoration of their institutions as they stood in 1848, including the national army, which would lead very speedily to the break-up of the empire, and has therefore been refused. The Slave populations of the empire are in the meantime in a state of great commotion, and there is reason to believe that, to use an expressive Gallicism, Russia is for something in the trouble. All the signs of the times point to an alliance between Prussia and Russia, under the pressure of which Austria would sooner or later disappear, and the whole of Eastern Europe fall into the hands of the great German or the great Slave power.

THE FREEDMEN.

At last we are permitted to appreciate the unpleasant, indeed, but necessary service performed by those incorruptible reformers of the Freedmen's Bureau, Gens. Steedman and Fullerton. The North Carolina court-martial found Gen. Whittlesey guilty under one specification; and this is the way he is censured by Gen. Howard:

"In compliance with instructions embraced in General Court-Martial Orders No. 212, dated Nov. 17, 1866, War Department, Adjutant-General's Office, Washington, requiring me to reprimand Brevet Brig.-Gen. Eliphalet Whittlesey, Colonel 46th United States colored troops, I have to say that the findings and sentence of the second specification of charge No. 1 are deemed sufficient censure. A life of integrity, devoted to the welfare of his fellow-men, an army record above reproach, and conduct that calls from the court such an expression as to his fidelity to the Government and his honesty and justice to the freedmen under his charge, make me join with the court in the belief that some inadvertence to the gravity of the facts reported to him occasioned his neglect to order a prompt and thorough examination. To the extent of the above implication I do hereby reprimand Brevet Brig.-Gen. Eliphalet Whittlesey. On the receipt of this order, Gen. E. Whittlesey will report by letter to the Commissioner for reassignment to duty.

And it is for this that the general has endured a cruel suspense and much pecuniary embarrassment for several months!

—The finding of the same court-martial in the case of Chaplain Glavis is of incredible inconsistency. It was charged (1) that he had an interest as partner in a plantation, on which he employed freedmen who were under his official care; that he gave them (Government) rations; that he did not pay them equitably; (2) that he swore falsely that he had no other interest in the said plantation than a loan of money to its proprietors; (3) that he sold to other than refugees and freedmen "a large quantity of men's and women's clothing, blankets, and shoes," U. S. property, to the value of \$400, for at least \$260, of which no account was made to the Government. Will it be believed that the court decided that he *had* a pecuniary interest in the plantation *as alleged*; that he did *not* swear falsely concerning his interest in it; that he *gave* the laborers rations ("guilty") but—*they were not Government rations*; that he did *not* pay the freedmen unfairly; that he did *not* dispose of men's or women's clothing, or shoes, but blankets only, and these, twenty-eight, worth not \$400, but \$196, and netting the chaplain not "at least \$260," but \$42! Now, it comes within our personal knowledge that the said blankets were sent over from England, with the mark "U. S.," by the friends of the freedmen in that country, to the American Freedmen's Union Commission; that the Commission sent them to Chaplain Glavis to distribute gratuitously or for some price, according to his best judgment; that he received in this way \$41 89 (not \$42), which had no more place in his accounts with the Government than the receipts of the Atlantic Cable, but which he duly paid over to the Commission, to whom it belonged. Nevertheless, the court found him guilty (of what?) on the first charge, not guilty on the second, and guilty on the third, though the facts, as we have stated them, were vouched for to the court by the Commission. The chaplain has been dismissed the service.

—The parents of pupils in certain of the freedmen's schools in Richmond, supported by the N. E. branch of the A. U. F. Commission, lately consented and voted to pay fifty cents for each of their children (\$200 in all), in order to supply fuel during the winter. The contributions were to be handed in "smack down, and right away on the spot."

—Remnants of slavery appear in Georgia in the arrest as a vagrant and sentence to the chain-gang of a colored missionary, Rev. William Fincher, who was preaching in Pike County to his people, on a salary of \$35 a month, paid by Northern associations; in Maryland, in the announcement of a public sale at Annapolis, "at the court-house door," of a negro convicted of larceny, and sentenced by the Anne Arundel Circuit Court to be sold into slavery for six months. One of the "apprentices" bound over in Maryland has just been brought before Judge Bond. It is a colored infant about two years old, which has continued to be supported by its mother since its "services" were first claimed.

—A Mississippi judge has decided that a slave's rights were not annihilated or non-existent, but in abeyance simply. A white man was accordingly held to his contract with one who is now a freedman.

Notes.

LITERARY.

AMONG the changes in the new tariff bill that is to be proposed to Congress will be some that will hardly commend themselves to the reading public. Mr. D. A. Wells, the Commissioner of Revenue, has decided to recommend the imposition of a uniform duty of thirty cents *per pound* on all imported books. The absurdity of such a proposition is only equalled by its injustice. We are not in the habit of estimating the worth of an author by the number of pounds which his books weigh. His weight is a quality of quite another character. That a book is heavy will still further diminish its sale. Expensiveness and stupidity together will ruin any book. To tax books indiscriminately by an arbitrary standard such as weight, which never affects their value, is so ridiculous that we hardly have the patience to consider it calmly. The most expensive books are often very small; the cheapest frequently large. Under such a system the duties on bound books would be much less in proportion than on cloth or paper books. What this provision is especially designed to effect is to hinder the importation of English books in sheets, which, the first edition having paid the cost of composing, are often invoiced at little more than the cost of paper and printing. Very probably it would stop this; and it would also make all books dearer, American as well as imported. It is for the interest of the country that books should be cheap, and that the best books should be the cheapest. The publishers who advise this are inconsistent. They do not want an international copyright law, because that would make republished books dearer, and be a tax on knowledge. At the same time, they want to make imported books dearer, and thus more effectually tax learning. There is one consistent principle in their action—the care for their own pockets. The strongest advocate for protection will hardly be able to make out that the republication of English books is so important a branch of American industry that all readers should be taxed to swell the profits of a few already wealthy publishers. Another tax on education which is proposed by Mr. Wells is the repeal of the provision allowing free entry to books for college, school, and public libraries. Why this very proper provision should be repealed we cannot guess. The additional revenue to the Government would be very small. At the same time that such improper changes are suggested in the duties on imports, a representation is being made to the financial committees of Congress with reference to remitting the internal duty on alcohol and spirits used for strictly scientific purposes. The enormous tax on alcohol has almost put a stop to various preparations of animal subjects, and to some kinds of investigation. It is feared that the many specimens of fish brought by Prof. Agassiz from Brazil—among which he estimates are several thousand different species—will be ruined from the want of the alcohol necessary to preserve them. This at present prices would cost over \$30,000—a large sum for a private person to pay for that purpose. Scientific men should be allowed the same privilege in respect to alcohol that colleges are with regard to books and apparatus, especially when it will not have the slightest tendency to injure any manufacture. It would be a gracious act on the part of the Government, and one greatly in the interest of science, to remit all tax on alcohol used for purely scientific purposes.

—A new book by Mr. Swinburne is announced—this time in prose—“Essays on William Blake, Poet and Artist.” These essays will probably draw attention to the poems of William Blake, though the intrinsic merit of these poems ought of itself to attract many admirers. An American edition of the poems is announced by Messrs. Roberts Brothers, of Boston, which will be the first readily accessible to readers in this country. The same publishers also announce a reprint of the latest answer—so-called—to “*Ecce Homo*,” entitled “*Ecce Deum, Essays on the Life and Doctrine of Jesus Christ, with controversial notes on ‘Ecce Homo.’*” They have in press, also, “*Benedicite, or the Song of the Three Children; being illustrations of the power, wisdom, and goodness of God, as manifested in his works,*” by G. Chaplin Child, M.D.

—The recreations of medical men are among the most precious contributions to literature. Some members of the profession are even best

or almost entirely known outside of it—Surgeon Smollett, for example in the last century; Dr. Holmes and Dr. John Brown, in our own generation. A distinguished surgeon of this city, Dr. William A. Hammond, author of “*Physiological Memoirs*,” “*A Treatise on Hygiene*,” “*A Treatise on Wakefulness*,” etc., is about to publish (through Messrs. J. B. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia) a novel entitled “*Robert Severne: His Friends and his Enemies*.” Unlike “*Elsie Venner*,” and perhaps Dr. Holmes’s new story, “*The Guardian Angel*,” this one is not based on a real or fancied physiological or psychological phenomenon, and will occasion no disputes among the faculty. It is a pure and simple diversion from the duties of the professor’s chair, and is to be criticised precisely like any other work of fiction.

—In one at least of the older colleges of the country, the coal-bins of the dormitories are more or less papered with play-bills, which afford amusement to each successive proprietor, and have not only a curious relation to college discipline but also to the past and present of the American stage. Something like this parietal history has been undertaken by Mr. Joseph N. Ireland, compiler, and Mr. T. H. Morrell, publisher, of this city, in the “*Records of the New York Stage, from 1750 to 1860*,” of which the first volume contains 663 pages octavo. The publication, in the nature of the case, is private, and the edition limited. The typography is that of the Bradstreet Press, and is as usual highly creditable in appearance, though the publisher, with some degree of fitness, has not furnished the best sort of paper for a work which cannot pretend to literary consequence.

—Among late English announcements are, by Macmillan & Co.: “*The Commandments considered as Instruments of National Reformation*,” by Prof. F. D. Maurice; “*The Fountain of Youth*,” translated from the Danish of Frederik Paludan Müller, by the late H. W. Freelands, M.P.; “*A Typographical Gazetteer*,” attempted by the Rev. Henry Cotton, D.C.L., second series; “*The Golden Treasury of Ancient Greek Poetry*,” by R. S. Wright, M.A.; “*Specimens of Early English, a Series of Extracts from English Authors, A.D. 1250–1400, with Grammatical Introduction, Notes, and Glossary*,” by R. Morris. By Strahan & Co.: “*The Philosophy of the Conditioned*—Sir William Hamilton and John Stuart Mill,” by Prof. W. L. Mansel, reprinted from the “*Contemporary Review*.” By Longmans & Co.: “*The Folk-lore of the Northern Counties of England and the Borders*,” by W. Henderson and S. Baring-Gould; “*Florence, the New Capital of Italy*,” by Charles Richard Weld; Disraeli’s “*Speeches on Parliamentary Reform*,” “*The History of India from the earliest period to the close of Lord Dalhousie’s Administration*,” by John Clark Marshman. By Saunders, Orley & Co.: “*The Universities’ Mission to East Central Africa*,” by Rev. Henry Rowley, one of the survivors; and “*The American Crisis; or, Pages from the Note-book of a State Agent during the late Civil War*,” by Col. John L. Peyton, L.B., F.R.G.S. Chapman & Hall announce the “*Life of Holbein*,” by Ralph N. Wornum, in which the author is said to have been assisted by Ruskin; “*The Gay Science*,” a work on the laws of criticism, by E. S. Dallas; “*Polynesian Reminiscences*,” by W. T. Pritchard; the first volume of “*Life and Times of François-Marie Arouet, calling himself Voltaire, 1694–1726*,” by Francis Espinasse; and the first part of the second volume of Henry Morley’s “*English Writers*,” from Chaucer to Dunbar.

—Recent mails bring us the intelligence of the death, at the age of eighty-four, of M. de Barante, chiefly known as the author of “*L’Histoire des Ducs de Bourgogne de la Maison de Valois*,” which was first published in 1824. He filled numerous civil and diplomatic positions under the First Empire and the Restoration, and in 1819 was created a peer of France. Latterly he had devoted himself entirely to literature. His death throws open another seat in the French Academy. The same mail told us of the death of Gavarni, the well-known caricaturist, whose real name was Sulpice Paul Chevalier. He began life as a working engineer at Tarbes, but early began to contribute drawings to the books of fashion, and finally got some water-colors exhibited in the salon. He was in his prime from 1830 to 1848. His “*Masques et Visages*,” “*Lorettes Vieilles*,” “*Enfants Terribles*,” and “*Maris Vengés*,” in which he hit off the follies and vices of Paris society, are his most celebrated works.

—Excavations are being diligently carried on at Nennig, near Trèves. In examining a spring south of a beautiful Roman villa, which had been brought to light some years ago, Roman coins and tiles were found, and subsequently the baths of the villa, in a very well preserved state. Afterwards, in searching for a broken aqueduct, the workmen came upon the walls of a round saloon, which were six feet high, and ornamented inside and outside with the finest Pompeian painting. Inscriptions were found showing that the building was erected by the Emperor Trajan. The pictures are painted on a crimson ground, *al fresco*. One of the larger pictures represented a hero, with shield and laurel-wreath, in a sitting posture. The inscription underneath was too broken to read. This round hall was connected with the principal building of the villa by a corridor 23 feet wide and 600 feet long. The walls of this corridor, which has been almost entirely laid open, show fine paintings of gladiators and landscapes on a black and crimson ground. A wall in the principal building, 56 feet long, covered with paintings and genii, has been recently uncovered. Under one of the pictures, which was destroyed down to the legs, but is supposed to have been a portrait, were found the words "CAES. TRAI" in a frame.

—The lives of David Roberts and Musgrave Lewthwaite Watson are the latest contributions to art-literature in England. Roberts, a poor Scotch shoemaker's son in Stockbridge, near Edinburgh, was apprenticed to a house-painter—a very sensible proceeding, for it gave him a trade in case his artistic talents proved worthless—and studied diligently at home after fifteen hours' hard work. He and another lad opened a life school by hiring a cellar and getting a donkey to stand to them; they took turns with the donkey in being models for each other, to their great advantage. When he became a journeyman he got a situation as scenic artist for a strolling theatrical company, at 25s. per week. He had to act in the pantomime as well as paint the scenes. In Edinburgh, in 1821, he and Clarkson Stanfield were the scene-painters at the rival theatres, and soon became warm friends. It was at Stanfield's suggestion that he painted an oil picture for the Edinburgh exhibition of 1821, which was rejected. The following year he sent three, which were accepted and sold. In 1822 he went to London, and painted the scenes for Drury Lane, which were so fine that they astonished and delighted the audience and the critics. He soon began to exhibit pictures, and commissions flowed in upon him, and his name became popular. His later life was smooth and pleasant, and we do not wonder at his entering in his diary at Jerusalem, on Good Friday, 1839, "It is better to be born lucky than rich," is an old proverb, and it applies to me." In 1840, he became an R.A., and died suddenly in 1864. This life of Roberts is written by his old "color-boy," Mr. James Ballantine, and is unequal and not well put together. The interest would almost cease with the account of his early struggles were it not for the little touches of character that appear in the extracts from his diaries and letters, especially during his Eastern and Spanish tours. Watson's life was less fortunate. He was an honest, gifted, and trained sculptor; but his abilities could obtain no chance of employment, and his life was cut short in 1847 by consciousness of neglect and dishonest usage. Who he was few will remember at once. Rogers, the poet, said, just after the artist's death, "I have been preaching to the people for years that they had a great man among them. They will find it out now he is gone." Any one who has been during the last few years to the new library of University College, at Oxford, must remember the grand portrait group of the two great brothers, Lord Eldon and Lord Stowell. This work Palgrave calls one of the five great pieces of sculpture of modern times. The name of the artist is indeed not on the work, nor is one likely to have remembered it from any other association. Dr. H. Lonsdale has just told the tragic story of his life, and has illustrated it with photographs of Watson's best works. There is one of the beautiful bas-relief of "Sarpedon's body borne to burial," and one of the statue of "Chaucer," which give us a fresh and clear image of the great poet, and even seem to add to our knowledge of him.

—It is proposed by several professors and literary men of Germany, in a printed circular, to hold the 20th of February, 1867, as a festival in honor of Leopold Ranke, fifty years having then elapsed since he took the degree of doctor at Leipzig.

—There is no more indefatigable enquirer into the antiquities of that mysterious race that once inhabited Central America than the Abbé Brasseur de Bourbourg. He has just had the good fortune to discover in Madrid, in a private library, another manuscript in the Maya language, of 70 pages, which he calls the Codex Troanus. The owner allowed him to take it to Paris, and a fac-simile of it is being prepared by the orders of the French Government. The only other two texts known are those in the royal and imperial libraries of Dresden and Paris. Not long ago the Abbé found in the Royal Academy of Madrid a work by Diego de Landa, who died bishop of Merida in 1579, which contained a partial alphabet of the language. By this means he has been enabled to decipher portions of the three manuscripts. Bishop de Landa's ecclesiastical zeal led him to destroy all the Maya books that he met with, as works of the devil; it is still possible, however, that some stray work may have escaped, and be still existing in Yucatan. At all events, the carved beams and the inscriptions on the monuments will furnish sufficient material to occupy the decipherer for a long time. Mr. Wm. Bollaert states, in a paper in the second volume of "Proceedings of the Anthropological Society," that a manuscript dictionary of the Maya language, about 300 years old, is now in the library of Mr. Robert Carter Brown, of Providence. If this be so, we trust the Abbé de Bourbourg may avail himself of Mr. Brown's well-known liberality to inspect and use the book.

EDUCATIONAL.

WE have received what is to us a novelty in the way of educational literature, to wit, the annual school report of Utah. It illustrates the general confidence in the New England school system to find its main features established around the Great Salt Lake, in a territory lately unknown, and now occupied to so great an extent by religious impostors and their deluded flock.

The report is not long, only three small pages, and it is followed by the school laws and a page of statistics. Those who are curious in respect to "the movement of the population" will be interested in knowing that 8,521 boys are enrolled in the Territory, and only 8,054 girls, showing an excess of nearly 500 boys. In 1863 there were 3,950 boys and 3,662 girls, showing an excess of 288 boys. This shows that, without recruits from the outside world, polygamy will have a bad chance in Utah a few years hence. No wonder that Brigham has turned his eye upon Lowell. The number of schools maintained is 164, and 54 per cent. of the children are enrolled as scholars. The schools are kept over six months, on an average, in the year. Their cost is not stated.

In the laws we find "the district" the central theme. Three trustees are chosen in each district, holding office two years, who have the functions of "district committees" in New England. County boards of examiners and county superintendents act as school visitors, and the whole body is guided by a State superintendent—at the present time Mr. Robert L. Campbell. The brief recommendations of the officer just named are good, and the whole establishment has a promising aspect.

—Mr. Philbrick, the well-known City Superintendent of Schools in Boston, has recently published his twelfth semi-annual report. Besides its local statistics and recommendations, it contains some excellent remarks on school buildings and on the limits of gradation in public schools, which are applicable all over the country, and we recommend any one who is planning to build a large school-house to get this pamphlet and weigh its opinions. Everywhere fine structures are in progress for public schools, and money is freely lavished in their construction, but in too many cases the experience of other towns is unheeded and is probably unknown. In this pamphlet we have the Boston notion—not a bad notion either in most matters of education. We have only room to refer to the discussion as the best recent article on the subject which has fallen under our notice. Mr. Philbrick would not have grammar schools planned to hold more than 500 children each; ten rooms and one large assembly hall, in a three-story structure something like "the Chapman school-house," seem to him a convenient arrangement. Better heating and ventilating apparatus he thinks are desirable. When he says he has no objection to adapting

the schools to the rich as well as to the poor, we detect a slight growth of the aristocratic or Brahmin caste idea of society, which surprises us much more than it pleases us.

—Incorrection of our remarks on women as teachers, a correspondent informs us that the Roxbury High School is not under the control of a female principal, but of Mr. S. M. Weston, whose salary is \$3,000 a year. "The head assistant, Miss Cushing, has a salary of \$1,500, which is larger than that paid to any other teacher of her sex in this vicinity, so far as I am informed. There is in Roxbury a female teacher (Miss Baker, I think) who has charge of a large grammar school for girls, numbering some three or four hundred pupils. I am told that she meets every requirement of her position with great success."

THE LANDSCAPE IN ANCIENT ITALY.*

AMONG recent collections of essays we should hardly be able to find one perhaps of more general interest than that which Mr. Herman Merivale entitles "Historical Studies." They discuss subjects indeed widely diverse, from the landscape of ancient Italy to the position of Voltaire and the character of Goethe; but all of them illustrate clearly one side of their subject, and hold the reader's attention to that.

Dividing his book into three parts, Mr. Merivale touches first "On Some of the Precursors of the French Revolution," treating herein of the Emperor Joseph II., Catherine II. of Russia, Pascal, Paoli, Voltaire, Rousseau, and Goethe, with "A Few Words on Junius and on Marat," and "Benjamin Franklin and Joseph de Maistre: a Dialogue of the Dead." In the second part, entitled "Studies from the History of the Seventeenth Century," are included "The Streets of Paris in the Seventeenth Century," "A Visit to Lützen, 1862, and Marston Moor, 1861," while the third part, entitled "The Leisure Hours of a Tourist," is devoted to the "Scenery and Antiquities of Cornwall," "The Landscape of Ancient Italy as delineated in the Pompeian Paintings," "A Visit to Malta, 1857," and last and not least, a few stanzas called "The Angel of Byzantium."

We have given these titles as necessary to enable the reader to judge for himself of the character of the contents of the book, and need only add, perhaps, that the résumé of the character of Goethe is as good as any that has been made from Mr. Merivale's point of view—an excellent presentment, indeed, of what one may call, for the want of a definition more philosophical, the Christian objection to it. In the discussion, also, of the character of Walenstein, which Schiller has probably so much exaggerated, he exhibits an independence of judgment and, on the whole, a historical sagacity which do him honor; for, though Renan affirms that criticism is the characteristic of the nineteenth century, the current opinions upon most historical topics are as second-hand as they ever were.

But, putting aside controverted questions, we cannot, perhaps, do a more agreeable service to the reader than to call his attention to some of the curious facts touching the ancient landscape of Italy which Mr. Merivale has derived mostly from the writings of the Danish botanist, Schouw. Yet, though it is undoubtedly a fact that the northern and southern types of vegetation meet in stronger contrast in Italy than elsewhere, it is hardly worth while to discuss the generalizations from it which Mr. Merivale indulges in as to the greater vitality of the south over the north. It is enough for our present purpose to indicate how, in the days of the early Greek settlers, the hills of Italy were covered with forests of deciduous trees where are now only fertile fields or woods of evergreen; just as in England, two thousand years ago, there were neither the elm, nor the linden, nor the plane, nor the sycamore, nor the poplar, nor the acacia, nor the chestnut, nor fruit trees of any sort, nor, probably, the pine, nor fir, nor evergreen of any kind but the box and yew and holly. "The beech-forest," says Schouw, "is called the symbol of the Danish character. But I have wandered in Calabria through large and beautiful beech woods, on the higher plateaux of the Apennines, where the vegetation as well as the bracing air constantly reminded me of my home."

So the general idea which the poetry of Virgil conveys is not that of the land of the cypress and myrtle, but of the oak and ash and linden and wych-elm and beech, which are common now chiefly to our own great American forests, while his mighty *asculus*, which of itself formed great woods, *lata asculeta*, is a mere puzzle to botanists, and has in fact, it may be, disappeared from the face of the earth. We are in the habit of speaking of the hardy

vegetation of the north, but wherever the climate of the south intrudes itself, as the German botanist Fraas remarks, it will be found that the trees of the north give way to those of the south, for the former, though more majestic, are really of a more delicate structure than the rough-barked, leathery-leaved growth of the south. And so in Greece, the varieties of linden known to the ancients have all disappeared; while only rare and dwarfed specimens of the yew, which flourishes best on damp, shady hill-sides, are found now and then on the tops of the highest mountains. The horn-beam and beech and alder of Homer are all gone, and, with slight exceptions, the "spear-furnishing" cornel and the tall ash; while instead of them there prevails another class of plants, thick-leaved, down-covered, thorny bushes, for the most part evergreen, analogous to the vegetation of the American savannas and the steppes of Asia; and the ancient flowery meadows are wastes of heath and pines and carob trees and gray oleaster mingled with arbutus and myrtle and rosemary and thyme, and the flora of dry mountains in general.

The trees, however, which gave the Neapolitan landscape its character were, in ancient as in modern times, the stone-pine and the cypress, the former being cultivated, doubtless, for its edible nuts; for pine cones have been found charred in the shops of Pompeii, while the vine and olive were as frequent as they are now on the calcareous hills in the vicinity of Naples. Among the delineations, also, of plants in the pictures found in the houses at Pompeii, are the myrtle and the oleander, or the laurel-rose (as the French call it), and the bay tree and ilex and fig and pomegranate, together with the *arundo donax*, or gigantic reed, which covers the marshy ground with its dense brake, and the broad-leaved iris or flag. And these are all as familiar in modern as they were in ancient times. But the aloe or agave, and the fig, which are now among the well-known plants of maritime Italy, the former being seen on almost every stony spot of ground from Genoa to the lava-fields of Ætna, and the latter cultivated everywhere for its fruits, are wholly of modern origin, having been carried over from America; while the whole tribe of the *agrumi*, as they are called by the Italians, and without which Italy would be a strange land to us, indeed, in fancy as in fact, are of later date than Pompeii. The *Median apple* (citron) was not cultivated in Italy till the third century of our era, while lemons were brought by the Saracens, and, last of all, oranges by the Portuguese from the East.

The white or silk-worm mulberry, moreover, now one of the commonest trees in Italy, was not cultivated till the sixth century, silken fabrics, which were always scarce, being imported by the Romans from the East. The picturesque *carouba* tree also, of which groves are now found on many parts of the Italian coasts, is probably of modern introduction, while the chestnut, though brought from Thessaly two centuries before our era, and cultivated for its fruit, has not had time to form itself in forests and, supplanting the beech, to become the characteristic tree of the lower Apennines: "the gnarled and twisted chestnut trunks, with their pointed foliage, under which Salvator Rosa studied his art when sojourning among the brigands at the back of Amalfi, have no counterpart in the drawings of Pompeii any more than in the poetry of Virgil." Wheat and barley appear in the Pompeian frescoes; but maize and rice, "two of the most important of the cereals in an economic and picturesque point of view," are wanting, as, of course, was also the cotton-plant, which now covers extensive fields at the foot of Vesuvius to the south, together with the *ricinus* or castor-oil plant.

Again, the oriental plane tree, which was so much in fashion among the Romans, and which, for an exotic, had acquired such a strong hold in Italy, has wholly disappeared with the rest of that luxurious civilization of which it formed the delight; but a single specimen of it exists, and that in a convent garden in Naples. Yet, though in many respects an ornamental tree, it is difficult to understand the attachment of the Romans and the profound reverence of the ancients for it, except upon the ground of fashion or tradition, both of which exerted so strong an influence upon the ancient mind; for Marsyas had been hung upon a plane tree; Agamemnon and Menelaus had planted them; Xerxes halted his whole army before a noble specimen in Syria, of which, says Evelyn, he was so enamored that he styled it his "mistress, his minion, his goddess; and when he was forced to part from it, he caused a picture of it to be stamped on a medal of gold, which he continually wore about him." The glory of Ispahan and Shiraz now, so it was in ancient times of the Lyceum and the Academy. "By the plane tree" was the favorite oath of Socrates, and the more shame to him, said his accuser Melitus, that he should blaspheme so fine a tree. It was the only tree, as Pliny said, which was transplanted for its shade alone; and Martial thought it flourished best when irrigated with wine; for, with the laurel and the cypress, it formed the shady groves of the Roman villas, and was therefore an object of solicitude as well as of pride.

Of late years, however, the plane tree has begun to resume its popularity,

* "Historical Studies. By Herman Merivale." London: Longman, Green, Longman, Roberts & Green. 1865.

and for the same reasons which made it welcome of old; namely, its delightful shade and its adaptation to the atmosphere of great cities, being able to throw off the noxious residuum of smoke by the peeling of its bark. In the London squares and the market-places of Southern Europe, it is now universally found. This is not the princely, oriental plane tree, however, it must be remembered; "but its plebeian cousin, the occidental or button-wood of the United States; faster in growth, taller, stronger, perhaps, but incomparably uglier, a melancholy instance of the encroachments of modern democracy."

In an historical point of view, therefore, as facts like the foregoing indicate, nothing can be more interesting than these Pompeian paintings; but the question forces itself at once upon the mind, why had the ancients no landscape painting at all in the modern sense of the term?—a question which Mr. Merivale does nothing in any way to answer. Vischer thought it was because they had already said in their mythology all that the landscape says; but Stahr, in his charming book on Italy, goes perhaps a little deeper. Modern landscape painting, in his opinion, rests upon the effort of the mind to give individuality to the forms of nature, as they meet us in mountain and valley, in forest and field; and that because the principle of our life, which is freedom and individuality, makes it necessary for us to find ourselves in harmony with nature, and to invest it, at least, with the appearance of our own freedom. Now, the ancients, instead of blending, as we do, the sentiments that a landscape awakens with the landscape itself, separated sharply that which spoke out of nature as something intellectual—they made it a person. We talk of forests and waterfalls; they spoke of dryads and nymphs. Nature was conceived of as an assemblage of powers and beings subservient to man, and, therefore, the landscape in its true sense could have no place either in their poetry or painting. The poet sang of nature only as it was subordinate to nature, as of service to him in a sensuous point of view, while the artist never went at all to nature to find in the landscape the expression of a feeling or mood, but only an architectural ornament.

And the same thing is true of the modern Italians. In the midst of the marvellous scenery of the south, they have no conception of the beauty of nature as it is revealed to the northern mind. Their life is chiefly a life of cities, of narrow streets and crowded cafés. You may walk the Campagna for days and scarcely ever meet with an inhabitant of Rome. Saints have merely taken the place of pagan divinities, and chapels and images stand on the hill-tops and on the shores where were once temples and statues of the gods; for the Italian nature is, in its æsthetic tendencies, pretty much now what it was in the days of Horace.

MR. NASBY'S HUMORS.*

It has been rather the fashion of late to speak contemptuously of the practice among humorists of misspelling words, as if it were not a legitimate weapon in the armory of wit and humor. The argument from authority alone would be conclusive against such a view of the matter, and the names of Smollett and Thackeray, to mention no other masters, would be sufficient. To be sure, most cacography produces merely the not very funny effect of bad spelling—of defect of intelligence, at which we all, being human, are apt to be pleased and laugh; or else it produces the dreary effect of flat failure in an attempt at a feat of imagination. If this should seem something of a large name for a small thing, it should be considered whether the chief use of this device has not always been as a means of delineating character. The bad spelling of Hosea Biglow seems at first not a case in point, but it does bear on the question. If he were to "citify his English," the wit and wisdom which he puts into his pieces would be not much, or none at all, diminished, but him himself, the Yankee farmer, we should not know nearly so well as now. The Yankee dialect Mr. Lowell puts into print, but certainly this was done not for the sake of doing so, but to individualize Hosea and set him plainly before the reader's eye.

In the same way, an ignorant person's muddle of mind—the thing about him most useful to the humorist—may be, and best can be, represented by a corresponding muddle in his language. So Shakespeare, in days when he himself spelled his own name in several different ways, and when the wit of mere bad spelling could have had no existence, makes his imbeciles play tricks with language similar to those that Mr. Browne or Mr. Locke credits to "A. Ward" and the "paster of sed church, in charge." "A. Ward" relates that once, when he was travelling across the plains, he fell in with a humor-

ous fellow who repeated to him, thinking him to be a Mr. Browne, a great number of Artemus Ward's stories, and every little while would punch him in the side and say, amid his laughter, "What a d—d fool!" which, barring the profanity, is a fair enough description of the peculiar form of humor with which the great moral showman has delighted many hundreds of thousands of people. It is a form of humor which especially requires and adapts itself to bad spelling. And whenever the humor is in any degree of this kind, misspelling may be wisely used. It is only because the literary workman is so often unable to depict his humorist, that bad spelling, the most obvious of his means, has latterly come into disrepute. The substance being worthless, the form begins to be held in contempt. In the following example, however—examples are not needed, but one like this should not be lost—how much unconscious humor there is in the muddle of thought and in the muddle of language that corresponds with it so well, and without which we should fail to see the writer in all his complacent stupidity and pleasure in his own smartness. Who wants such a note properly spelled? We premise that it is the Boston Impartial Suffrage League which calls down on itself so withering a rebuke:

"SIRS—I have just received your surcoler asking money to assist you. In replye I say get behind me Satin for ye savior not the things of God but man may the Lord have mercy on you."

One word in this letter—"repye"—suggests the remark that there is sometimes some pleasure to be had from observing the labor and ingenuity which an ignorant man will spend in devising a difficult way of doing an easy thing; but we believe that this or any other pleasure to be got from false orthography bears but a very small proportion, indeed, to the pleasure we get from it as assisting to bring the bad speller himself before the mind's eye.

Of the numerous cacographers whom we have had in America, "Q. K. Philander Doesticks, P. B.," ran well for a time, and is even now manufacturing "button-bursting, rib-tickling, jaw-expanding, side-aching productions" for a newspaper whose advertisement we quote. In a fatal moment he published a collection of his nonsense, and disregarded friendly admonitions to write no more. Either because his originality departed as he became famous, or because the public was surfeited with his mannerisms, he passed rapidly into obscurity, and appeared next as the *Tribune* reporter of the great sale of Pierce Butler's slaves, before Mrs. Kemble's "Diary of a Georgia Plantation" had exposed the horrible antecedents of that memorable occasion. His performance was creditable to his humanity and to his skilfulness as a writer, and produced a very powerful impression at the North. But no one laughed any longer at his "Dampfool" and other well-rendered caricatures of society.

"Josh Billings" is a social philosopher rather than satirist, and possesses a degree of shrewdness, and what the phrenologists call "human nature," that not unnaturally have found favor even with the English. His book has been very respectfully treated by them, and we will not venture to predict that they will be disappointed by a second volume.

"A. Ward's" drollery and real humor undoubtedly owe a good deal of their effect to his bad spelling. For ourselves, we think it is questionable if he has done anything better than his description of the Free Lovers at Berlin Heights, though between books and lectures he has since probably made his fortune. His mercenary spirit, as shown by his neutrality during the war, and his subsequent professional catering to the South and present flunkeyism in England, make him a less interesting study than his fellow-humorists, while there are many signs of exhaustion of his particular vein. The lectures with which he is winning success in England are, no doubt, old ones; his letters in *Punch*, which are new, seem very dull affairs. Of the blank stupidity of "Bill Arp" we shall not speak further than to say that he may well be the humorist of a people without a literature.

"Orpheus C. Kerr" first availed himself of the opportunities for satire afforded by the contradictions of slavery, and the hollow pretences of those "conservatives" who wanted a war against a slaveholders' rebellion to be conducted on pro-slavery principles. He did great service by holding up McClellanism to ridicule, and by matching President Lincoln's colonization address with one which looked to the peopling of Nova Zembla with blacks. Nothing more exquisite than this parallel was conceived during the war, and if Mr. Lincoln ever read it, it must have convinced him of the folly of that action which was cruelly expiated at Avache. "Orpheus" knew also how to write pathetically and poetically, and his volume is the most readable and deserves to be the most enduring of all those we have mentioned. Success, unhappily, has ruined him also for the better class of his former readers.

Mr. Nasby's objective point is the Democratic party, which he hits in the hardest possible manner on every possible occasion. He knows it *intus et in-*

* "Divers Views, Opinions, and Prophecies of Yours trooly, Petroleum V. Nasby. Lait Paster uv the Church of the Noo Dispensashun. With humorous designs by Thee Jones." Sixth Edition. Cincinnati: R. W. Carroll & Co. Pp. xiv., 494.

cute, and his very truthfulness is what, nine times out of ten, excites the mirth of the reader. Never was a party, in fact, in so ridiculous an attitude as the Democracy during and since the war, which robbed it of its only remaining "principle"—slavery, and left it the ugly shadow of a great name. Mr. Nasby merely gave it embodiment in a whiskey-bibbing parson, and everybody laughed outright.

It is just to say, however, that the best portions of the book before us (a sixth edition, not including the letters of this year) are not those in which Mr. Nasby's profession is dwelt upon. The travesty of things sacred is always of doubtful taste, and is here made in more than one instance positively offensive. It is seldom so pardonable as in this: "Be viggelent in good works, patient in chasin' enrollin' officers, and quick in tarrin' and featherin' on 'em;" or in this, "and the pleasant crack uv the whip wuz heerd all over the land;" or this, finally: "Marry the jentle virgin Peese to a soljer drench'd in goar! I, Nasby, forbid the bans!" But what political insight and what pleasant satire in the following, which reads like the inspiration of the American correspondent of a London newspaper:

"WAREAS, When yoo giv a man a hoss, yoo air obleeged to also make him a present uv a silver-platid harnis and a \$350 buggy, so ef we let the nigger live here, we are in dooty bound to let him vote, and to marry him off-hand; and

"WAREAS, When this stait uv affares arrives, our kentry will be no fit place for men uv educashen and refinement;" etc.

We may quote, also: "Perceshun form so that the hed will rest on the distillery and the tale on the cort-house, representin' the beginnin' and end uv our gellorious party;" "Bibles and Sharp's rifles—two institooshuns Dimokrazy cood never stand afore;" "Wat is sin? Skratchin' a ticket"—a sin of which Mr. Nasby says, perhaps, something too much. "Wunst he wuz very near becomin' a infidle. He reely believed at one time that the nigger was human, and wunst he voted for a Republican road supervisor."

Apart from the Democracy, Mr. Nasby's humor is not remarkable, and is sometimes as coarse as it might consistently be. Such touches as these however, are not infrequent and are certainly comic: "It [the State] hez never appointed any citizen uv the place to any offis wher theft wuz possible, *thus wilfully keepin' capital away from us*;" "weasel couchant, on a field d'egg-shell;" "Jayneses Almanac," a work wich I perooz annually with grate delite;" "hev alluz wore mournin' around my ize for 3 weeks after each cleckshun." "No man hez drunk more whiskey than I hev for the party—*none hez dun it moar willingly*;" "I wood accept a small post-orifis, if sitocated within ezy range uv a distilry;" and, as Sabbath-school prizes, "for committin' 2 verses uv Vallandigum's address, 1 beer check, good at the Corners," etc.

Mr. Nasby, in short, is a judge of liquor. As for his spelling, he is peculiar in his employment of *ch*, as in "toomulchusly," "bucheus (beekun lite)," "capchered," "rychusnis (righteousness!)," "nacher," "feecher," "virchoo," etc., and in the plural *is*, as in "expensis" and "forsis;" while "fizzlekle" and "bewrow" are odd enough. Otherwise, he is pretty uniform in misspelling, writing always "wuz" and "uv;" but "to," "2," "too," and "toe;" "principle," "princippel," "prinsiple," and "prinsipple;" "exile," "exel," and "eggssile," etc. "Muchness" and "goy," and such sentences as, "Wat wantest thow, my gentle friend?" savor strongly of Artemus. "Madder nor," "ferminst," and "behint" are Hibernicisms. "Maik no doubt" would hardly be used by an illiterate person.

If we are happy to assert that Mr. Nasby writes better things now than any in this volume, the dedication excepted, we must also remark that he does not scruple to draw upon material already used. The "original" "Dook de Nasby" will be found here on page 168, opposite perhaps the worst illustration in the book. But this and all other peccadilloes we stand ready to forgive to the man who has helped most efficiently to make treason odious, and to unmask the rottenness of a still unburied party; and who, together with the great body of native caricaturists, whose instincts proved true to liberty and loyalty when the rebellion tried them, has taught us that American laughter, like the French, is a great and powerful thing, at whose explosions, as before the blasts of Joshua's horns, the battlements of wrong quake and tumble to the ground.

MORE JUVENILE FICTION.*

PAUL BLAKE'S adventures are, indeed, surprising enough to gratify, to the fullest degree, any boy's love of the adventurous. Paul loses his father and mother within six weeks of each other; going a-sailing down the

Arno, his boat is cast away; he is picked up by a felucca loaded with arms which are to be landed on the uninhabited island of Monte Cristo and thence taken by a charcoal vessel to the main; but the charcoal vessel fails to be at the rendezvous, and Paul, with the owners of the arms and with five ruffians, one a galley-slave and murderer, is left on Monte Cristo; the ruffians mutiny and get drunk; one of them is killed by Signor Giorgio; Paul discovers a wonderful cave; Signor Giorgio is murdered by the ruffians; Paul is buried alive in the cave with the other signor, who is mortally wounded and dies; the signorino makes his way out and sees the late-arrived charcoal ship in the distance; but he is carried away by another felucca, which leaves him on the coast of Corsica; he is lost in the forest; he is present at an attack by outlaws on a distant farm-house; the house is set on fire, and Paul is shut up for many hours in the stone wine-cellar, and got out more dead than alive; he saves Francesca from the gloomy Aroncinio who has abducted her. Surely here is a table of contents to make a boy's mouth water. Reading the book, he will learn also more about Corsica and the Corsicans than most adult Americans know, and, on the whole, this very stirring little story, based in great part on facts of the author's observation, is a book to be commended.

"The Little Trapper" was not, as one might suppose, a youth learned in woodcraft and the art of St. Hubert. He was one of those most unfortunate wretches of whom we read such sad stories in reports of Parliamentary commissions, who, at the age of nine or ten, or even seven and eight years, are set to work in English collieries, and the youngest of whom are employed to open and shut the "traps" or doors, which are a part of the ventilating machinery in coal mines. Just now, after the dreadful calamities that have occurred in Yorkshire and Staffordshire, the very graphic details given in this little story will interest old as well as young. It cannot but be good for children, whose cruelty is so usually thoughtlessness, to read and sympathize with the horrible sufferings of other children; to "learn to feel another's woe," as it is set forth in this account of a little trapper's life. Other tales are bound up with this one, and they make a book which any parent may willingly put into the hands of any child.

"Lucy's Half-Crown" is also one of several short tales in the volume to which it gives a name, and was written originally for the English market. Lucy is a cottage girl who goes out to service. But it may be read with advantage by our American children—to say nothing of many of our American writers for children—who might learn from its perusal that good children need not necessarily preach to their parents, nor always be supernaturally good, and that there is religiousness without cant or stupidity.

"Tom Randall" has too good luck altogether; Francis Goodchild was nothing to him. It is a book that would do something to drive a spirited boy into lawless courses, and to make a quieter lad calculatingly good. "Alfred Oldfellow," the author, was probably old while yet he was young; and, we dare say, often made many observers of his walk and conversation get into the mood Dickens speaks of, when he says that no right-minded man ever saw "an old head on young shoulders" without feeling an irresistible desire to knock it off.

So long as there are principals of academies we suppose books by "Oliver Optic" will be sold in great numbers. The schoolmaster must feel a peculiar pleasure, the pleasure of "adding his sum of more to that which had" a great plenty, in giving a book like "Outward Bound" to an exemplary pupil of high rank in his classes. For Mr. Adams never forgets that he is a schoolmaster. His model man is always firm, but kindly, inflexibly just, and never in the wrong. The boys always find that he knew best, and had a good reason for every rule. And good the boys are always, manly and honorable and scorn to deceive their instructor, and even the prop-shaker and apple-stealer generally knocks under in the last chapter and confesses that his teacher had been his best friend. In "Outward Bound" the ship *Young America* sails for Europe with a school of eighty-seven boys aboard her, who pursue the studies of a school and at the same time work the ship across the Atlantic, being amenable to regular naval discipline. We are not sure

"Lucy's Half Crown, and Other Stories." Illustrated. New York: Jas. Miller. Pp. 292.

"Tom Randall; or, The Way to Success. Alfred Oldfellow." Illustrated. New York: Jas. Miller. Pp. 234.

"Outward Bound; or, Young America Afloat. Wm. T. Adams (Oliver Optic)." Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Pp. 336.

"Chincapin Charlie. Nellie Eyster." Illustrated. Philadelphia: Duffield Ashmead. Pp. 272.

"A Summer in Leslie Goldthwaite's Life. Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney." Illustrated by Hopkin. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. Pp. 230.

"Red-Letter Days in Applethorpe. Gail Hamilton." Boston: Ticknor & Fields. Pp. 141.

"Milly; or, The Hidden Cross. Lucy Ellen Guernsey." Boston: Loring. Pp. 186.

"The Children of the Frontier." New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pp. 290.

"What the Moon Saw, and other Tales. Hans Christian Andersen." Illustrated. New York: James Miller. Pp. 380.

"The Wonderful Stories of Fuz-buz, the Fly, and Mother Grabem, the Spider." Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Pp. 79.

* "Surprising Adventures of Paul Blake. Alfred Elwes." Illustrated. New York: James Miller. Pp. 383.

"The Little Trapper. W. H. Hillard." Illustrated. New York: James Miller. Pp. 193.

that Mr. Adams has not hit upon a good scheme for the education of refractory boys. But most parents would shrink from sending even bad boys to a school which held its terms in the middle of the Atlantic.

"Chincapin Charlie," Pennsylvanians, especially if they are admirers of "The Soldier's Friend"—now a candidate for the United States Senate—Andrew Curtin, will very much like their girls and boys to read. It is warm in its praise of Pennsylvania scenery and people, and it relates some stirring incidents of the rebel invasion of that State, a perusal of which will, no doubt, fan the flame of patriotism in the youthful breast. The incidents are true ones, too, and the story is for this and other reasons commendable. "Nellie Eyster" gets a little out of her depth, however, when she gets into casuistry in reference to the habit of betting; we recommend her to read Whately, and not call it stealing any more.

Of a class very far superior to any of the books above mentioned is Mrs. Whitney's "Summer in Leslie Goldthwaite's Life." If any one wants to know what that Boston young woman really is whom the youth of Berkeley Springs and other Southern haunts of fashion religiously believe always wears blue spectacles and studies ologies, he may see her in this most charming of all the school-girl stories—her gayety and ready wit and impetuosity in Sin Saxon, her gentler but not better goodness in Leslie herself, and, as seen throughout the story, her air of refinement, her culture and thoughtfulness. It is possible to praise highly the easy dialogue, the humor, the freshness of the book, but it is better simply to say that the young ladies of Eastern Massachusetts—hardly young ladies yet, but girls, and girls on a vacation among the White Mountains—are to be seen in it just as they are.

"The Children of the Frontier" is a story of life in Minnesota, in which a transplanted Connecticut deacon ("there's odds in deacons") appears more savage than the Indian marauders in his designs upon the backwoods family, and in which there appears a very unnatural tenderness of conscience where the ownership of an abandoned pony and the shooting of deer are concerned, and (regard being had solely to probabilities) an equally unnatural display of Christian forgiveness where undoubtedly Christian forgiveness was a proper sentiment. The moral of the book is the special providence and constant watchfulness of God, and it is enforced at every opportunity. The real author being a Dane, it is hard to say whether he or the Illinois lady who mends his English is responsible for a euphemism which we can hardly suspect to be humor, but which, if not prudery either, must be a gem of that reporter's style which Mr. Lowell has touched off so neatly. At any rate, "Anna has a short, faded pink gown, with a new patch on that side which turns east when she sees the sun setting [*videlicet*, behind]"!

The ingenious author of "Fuz-buz, the Fly," has prudently given only a selection of the new Arabian Nights' Entertainments, of which Fuz-buz was the reluctant Scheherezade in Mother Grabem's web. His drollery is addressed rather too much to the elders instead of to the little folk, and becomes absolutely flat and in bad taste when the story of two cannibal giants is made to turn on the digestibility of a member of Congress. The gift of autumn to summer-land is poetically and intelligibly told in this wise:

"Thus saying, he tore the sunset out of the west and threw it a thousand miles into their country, and lo! it fell on the trees, and some it stained yellow and some red and some brown, which so amazed them that they let their leaves fall in affright and horror."

The illustrations of this book, with a single exception, are without cleverness. Those of Hans Christian Andersen's stories are of a better class, though still not striking. "What the Moon Saw" is simply the "Picture-book without Pictures" which Mary Howitt was the first to translate into English. The author of the present version is anonymous. There are few story-tellers after all whose writings have a greater charm for the young than Mr. Andersen's. He has both a wholesome sympathy with nature, and a rare skill in conveying information which is resolutely exorcised by the makers of school histories and school geographers; and few pulpits know how to preach morality so well as he.

"Red-Letter Days" are ten holidays, such as Fourth of July, Christmas, Washington's Birthday, etc., with a story and a moral for each. Lively little tales they are, with a good deal of natural children's talk in them from very recognizable sort of children. The girls are not made too unvaryingly deferential towards the boys, who are frequently, if not too rough to be true to real life as sometimes endured, too rough to be altogether pleasant or profitable heroes for small readers. In one case, a girl, in her ambition to be like a boy, goes a-fishing with her cousin and brother, both big boys, and, after various mishaps, finally falls into the brook, to the infinite fright of the little sister who has dragged after the party in still further miserable imitation. She emerges in distress, to be met by the laughter and jeers of

the boys. The effect is exaggerated by the picture accompanying, which presents a woful scene. The flavor of hard-heartedness seems to have struck back on the narrator herself in this instance, for she says: "On the whole I am rather sorry I told you this story, and I think I will not do so any more," and then goes on to observe that she *would* have girls to go a-fishing, only let them be careful not to carry the habit to an excess, and never to go without a hearty invitation from their brothers. "Forefather's Day" contains some bright school-boy talk, and "Christmas Day" is altogether a cheery and elevating little history.

Some of the same qualities which have held so many school-girls captive over the pages of Miss Aguilar's "Home Influence" will attract them again in Miss Guernsey's story of "Milly; or, the Hidden Cross." Bright girls are apt to leave early those tales written especially for them, to seek the more exciting novels of their elders. Whether it is good for them or not, they like plot and mystery and catastrophe even more, perhaps, than when they are grown up. Miss Guernsey's book is essentially a Sunday-school book; its characters—school-girls—are in preparation for the coming confirmation; but it is by far better than the majority of stories with so special a religious object. It has plot and mystery and catastrophe all complete, besides the same cast of tragic interest—if one may use so strong an expression—common to Grace Aguilar's novels, before alluded to. But here, in its chief merit, lies its defect. The wicked girl of the book, who harbors in her heart envy, malice, and revenge, is made to work, we think, with more savageness than is natural against her rival Milly, who, on her part, is rather too much of a saint to be true to real life. The exaggeration of virtue is not the fault we would condemn; that is the error of the artist rather than the moralist; but the exaggeration of evil, and the consequent exaggerated retribution upon the perpetrator thereof, is a positive defect, as its tendency is to create in the mind of the youthful reader a hearty triumph over a baffled enemy, rather than the more humane sentiments of pity and forgiveness.

THE ACADEMY OF DESIGN BUILDING.*

THIS is the only architectural book of any importance, so far as we know, that has had its inception in America. It is a monograph devoted to the beautiful building of which it bears the name, which was erected in New York city during the years 1864 and 1865. The building was designed in strict accordance with certain well-understood and well-digested principles. Most readers know that there is a reform proposed and in progress in the practice of architecture. The search for a more truthful art of building and of decoration has been more methodically pursued in England than elsewhere, and by the "Goths" than by others, but in all the nations of Europe the attention of all thinkers on art has been directed to the enquiry. In so far as this movement has been toward the revival of mediæval architecture, the desire to produce better buildings and a system of ornamentation that shall not be wholly futile, is mingled with much mere antiquarianism, and much of a sort of partisanship, partly religious and partly sentimental. These alloys, whether as harmful or as strengthening, are nearly absent from the aspirations of American reformers in art. Love for the buildings of the past, and an entire comprehension of how great our forefathers were and how little we are as builders and as decorators, are, of course, essential to any one who would build for beauty now. But there are no venerable buildings at our doors to put to shame modern productions and to guide and fetter, at once, the play of original thought; so that it is *on principle*, really, that our architects must work, if they work in earnest at all.

Well-understood principles are no hindrance to original power. The man who is all theories, and has nothing in him "that must come out," is, indeed, powerless for good. The man, however able, whose theories are too newly grasped and too loosely held, is bound by them, and works in chains. But principles of action which the artist has completely adopted, which he has not to recall, but which he involuntarily acts upon, are no annoyance and no burden. "Know what you have to do and do it," said Mulready to the painters. "Be sure you're right, then go ahead," said Davy Crockett. "If I had five minutes to save a man's life," said a great physician, "I would take two to think what to do." All these authorities seem to agree that an exact idea of what is to be done is the first requirement of successful doing. But it is precisely the worst thing about the practice and no-practice of the fine arts and of the noble art of building in our times that so few know what is to be done. Few artists know what they had better do or what they can do; few of other persons know what the artists ought to do. In the cases of most of the lamentable failures seen in our public and private

* "National Academy of Design. Photographs of the new Building, with an Introductory Essay and Description, by P. B. Wight, Architect." New York: S. P. Avery. 1866.

buildings of cost and importance, the difficulty was not lack of good-will or of means so much as lack of defined purpose.

We have said that the Academy of Design building was built according to well-understood and well-digested principles. What those principles are is perceptible in the building itself, as shown in these photographs, and is clearly set forth in the introduction and description, written, it seems, by the architect himself. The assured conviction with which they were held, and the determination with which they were carried out, are plain from the evident difficulties which attend such an undertaking and the large measure of success that has rewarded the architect's grapple with them. If, for instance, one considers the fact that all the carving on the building was made with constant reference to natural forms of vegetation, no two pieces the same (except in little balusters or the like), and nearly all designed by the workmen who cut the marble; that this was done because the architect believed it was the way to help along the cause of good architecture, and that in this way only architectural sculpture might arise from the dead; that the workmen who did it had never cut anything before more artistic or more like nature than Corinthian capitals or marble mantels for fashionable houses—when one considers all these things at their worth, it becomes quite clear what some reformers mean by architectural reform. And yet we are fortunate to have Mr. Wight's own statement of principles and account of his work.

The book opens with an introduction, in which the author speaks of the "system of constructive building and natural decoration, which has been for a long time neglected, but has become a matter of serious thought during the present century;" of the duty of the architects in the necessary revival of architecture, and of the nature of the new architecture he hopes for. It ends in a sagacious remark about "the mistaken assumption," "that artists are always ready to defend their own work." "It is a peculiarity of our time that the development of almost every man's faculties is more rapid than his neighbors give him credit for. One man is so occupied in thinking out questions which concern himself that he is apt to forget that others also are progressing in the ideas which specially concern them. The public do not think, when looking at a building, that"—in short, that the architect has seen more faults in it than anybody else has, and is a thousand times more desirous to alter them if he only could.

We have next a description of the pictures. The needed information is briefly given, the materials mentioned, and the plants named from which the motives of the ornament were taken. The author's judgment of the work seems singularly candid, and the relative values he sets on different parts of it generally just and always reasonable. Then comes an account of the carving, how it was done, wherein the author and architect thinks it has failed, and wherein, comparatively, succeeded, and what considerations influenced his choice of the very naturalistic type of carving, which he felt to be not the best conceivable. The iron work is then mentioned, and the difference for architectural purposes between wrought and cast iron pointed out. A brief notice of "The Unfinished Parts," of which there are many and important, concludes the letter-press. The photographs follow. They are generally very good, as good as have ever been taken in America.

It would be well if every building of a certain importance should be described in a sufficient monograph. As few buildings just now would be so well worth describing as this, so few monographs could be so entertaining and suggestive. But as valuable aids to the understanding of works of art by those to whom works of art are addressed, their value would be very great. This particular one is noticeable, as we have seen, for a clear and sufficient declaration of the principles that guided the work and the difficulties which proved most formidable. The practical character of these remarks, and the amount of instruction contained in them, make this an unusually valuable work of a kind which is generally more akin to dilettanteism and affectation than to common sense.

It is much to be regretted that the English is not always elegant nor free from actual mistake. The meaning is generally, perhaps always, clearly ascertainable, but so good a book ought not to be marred by flaws.

THE EISTEDDFOD.*

THIS national institution of the ancient Britons has held such sway over the popular mind, and contributed so largely to the moulding of the national character, that it has acquired an importance and influence not to be accounted for on any theory of intrinsic merit. Like all similar institutions, it has had a chequered career, sometimes flourishing and sometimes declin-

ing, according to the manner of conducting the meetings, or the national humor. After being comparatively neglected for many years, some of the best men of the nation took hold of the matter, and in 1819 it again acquired a new hold on the popular mind, which it has held almost uninterruptedly to this day. It is a disputed question as to when the Eisteddfod originated; some maintaining that it is a Druidical institution, while others assert that it cannot be traced further back than the twelfth century, when the first was held in the time and under the auspices of Gruffydd ab Cynan.

When it was customary for the Cambrian bards to go from place to place, and be admitted into the households of the Welsh princes, it was found necessary to establish some trial whereby their merits should be tested and their standing in the bardic order should be determined. Hence the Eisteddfod with its throne, orders, and degrees, where all those who aspired to bardic honors were invited to compete and have their standing fixed; and to be made a "cadeirfardd" was a distinction which secured for the bard honor and welcome in all places throughout the Principality. But though the custom which gave rise to this national institution has long since passed away, the institution itself survives, and in the last dozen years has been conducted more successfully than at any preceding period.

Whatever may be thought, upon general grounds, of the wisdom of offering prizes for literary compositions, it is undeniably true that here the custom has been productive of much good to the nation; more, however, in developing than in maturing literary talent. It is true that we cannot point to many works of enduring merit as the result of these competitions; but many of those who have produced such works have been incited and stimulated in their labors by the encouragement which they received from this source.

The prizes offered generally vary from five to five hundred dollars, and the subjects embrace poetry, essays, music, and recitations, but the first honors are always reserved for the poets. In order that the Eisteddfod may be considered genuine, it is necessary that some titled bard should publish it with considerable ceremony one year and a day beforehand; and the exercises have to be opened by one of the same order. The festival generally continues three or four days, and is devoted to music, reading the adjudications, rewarding the successful competitors, addresses, recitations of poetry (generally in the form of *englynion*), each day having a different chairman, selected from among the oldest and most influential families; and presiding at an Eisteddfod is an honor but seldom declined. It is true that things do not always work harmoniously; the unsuccessful competitors often fall to abusing the judges, and accuse them of all manner of unfairness and perfidy; but the latter are generally of such unquestionable literary reputation that their verdict always fixes the standing of the successful competitors in the popular mind, and there are but few men in the Principality who can bear up against an adverse decision from them.

In years past, it has been the cause of much complaint that the successful compositions were not always published; but in late years this has been remedied. The compositions are either published in a volume with the proceedings, or else appear in "Yr Eisteddfod," a quarterly devoted exclusively to their publication.

One cause of the popularity of these gatherings is the belief that they are somehow necessary to the preservation of the language, a consummation which the true Cambrian looks upon as next to the preservation of life itself. In so far as they encourage Welsh literature, they doubtless help to keep up the language, but in conducting the exercises many innovations have been introduced, and we notice that in the one held at Rhyl no less than seven or eight English addresses were delivered. We do not consider this an objectionable feature, but it has a tendency to detract from the popularity of the institution.

In this country this festival has become quite popular among Cambro-Americans. Many are held every year in different localities, and an effort has lately been made to get up a national one here, but it is likely to fail, owing to the distance of the Welsh settlements from each other.

The Eisteddfod has been too useful to Welsh literature to be condemned, but it is a relic of times and circumstances now passed away, and needs to be remodelled in order to make it more consonant with the spirit and genius of the age in which we live.

With General Sheridan in Lee's Last Campaign. By a Staff Officer (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1866.)—A capital book on a capital subject. Of all that has been said and written about "Cavalry Sheridan," there is little that gives a fair idea of the man or of his merit. Here we have the story told in good plain English, full of strong phrases, smacking of the camp and of the field, showing an understanding of the subject that could be got only by real experience, yet not a word of self, not even the author's name. There is a hearty tone, a running, bubbling vein of fun, a

* "Transactions of the Rhyl Eisteddfod; containing the Prize Compositions, the Adjudication, and the Exercises of the Festival."

style that is made by the subject and not for it; now and then a little doubtful English, such as "intending" for intentional, "debarred" for barred, "cited" for stated, and the metaphors are mixed in a way that would bother a purist; but they are no hindrance to the author, and they are a help to the reader. There is sense as well as humor in such a novel phrase as "General Hooker lifted the cavalry over the stile;" or, "take up Griffin's narrative where we dropped it, in the enemy's works;" or this, of rebels admitted to Federal hospitals, "enemies with bullets through them always seem to be reconstructed;" or, again, "after losing their morale the rebels threw away their arms;" or this, "kicked the dying gasp of their camp-fires into an astonished gasp of flame." It is, indeed, a rattling, dashing cavalry style—sometimes a swinging walk, oftener a hard gallop, and occasionally a desperate charge.

As an account of the gradual steps by which the cavalry rose from an almost useless appendage of our army to be its mighty right arm, the book has a special value, and in this connection there is noticeable a shrewd, sharp faculty of observing faults that ought to be corrected, and of remembering them after they are cured, so as to be able to guard against their recurrence. Thus we are told the difference between the march of cavalry in the last stage of their education, and that which had characterized them in earlier days. We see in another place the real soldier's experience in the account of the condition of even the successful force after a fight. Then there is a capital topographical sketch in a likeness found between the "terrain" at Sailor's Creek and a man's face. And of battle pictures what can be more graphic than the account of the fight at Five Forks, with Sheridan the main figure, and Ayres and Griffin, Winthrop and Fitzhugh, and all the lesser men, fairly grouped about him? The author's zeal to magnify his own chief never leads him to forget or belittle the individual acts of gallantry of men and officers, and even in his sharp criticism of Warren and Wright he analyzes their statements coolly and temperately, and nowhere slurs their good name or undertakes to overturn the fine reputations that they had earned in other fields.

Since we have mentioned General Warren, and the author devotes nearly an entire chapter to the difference between that officer and General Sheridan, we must refer the reader to our review of it in No. 39 of THE NATION, to "A Staff Officer's" rejoinder and our last word upon it in No. 40. The author adduces his personal testimony, which we frankly admit to be of the highest value, to settle the first dispute, which was about General Warren's ability to move as fast as and by the way in which his superiors expected him. As to this, we must still believe, and the author partly confesses, that the latter were guilty of a topographical confusion, and that, omitting either a civilian's or a cavalry man's criticism on the movement of infantry, the facts show that the march ordered was impracticable in the time allowed. Nor do we perceive that any additional light is thrown upon that "frame of mind" which General Sheridan imputed—the chief sting of the removal—to General Warren, and which, since the author agrees it did not exist on the night preceding the battle of Five Forks, while in the interval General Sheridan's manner towards General Warren was "cordial and friendly," we conceive to have been little more than the reflex of Sheridan's impatience.

Opposite opinions on a subject certainly not of the clearest shall not abate our hearty tribute to this narrative. Our army had in it so much merit of every kind that it is not a little surprising that it should hitherto have produced few first-rate histories of its wonderful achievements. Most of those pretending to the name are unfortunate instances of book-making, by men who knew little of what they wrote. Here, however, is an exception. This writer appreciates a good cavalry officer, because he had seen the cavalry surmount the obstacles of ignorance, inexperience, and impatience. He feels that his position as a staff officer enabled him to see much that was hidden from the common multitude, both in and out of the army, and yet he never forgets that all the plans of generals depend for their successful execution on the men and officers, nor fails to render them their fair share of praise. It is grateful to be able to set up against the vainglorious boastings of such book-makers as Gilmer in his "Five Years in the Saddle," and Major von Börcke in "Blackwood," this volume of one of our own staff officers. He glorifies his cause, his army, his general, but—unlike those Confederate egotists—one person he seems utterly to ignore and to forget.

Christian Ethics; or, The Science of Duty. By Joseph Alden, D.D., LL.D. (New York: Ivison, Phinney, Blakeman & Co. 1866.)—The study of duties should enter into every well-constituted scheme of school exercises. It is, indeed, the most important study that any boy can pursue. The more he learns beside, the greater and more numerous his duties will become; but, at all events, he should learn these. All children are taught more or less of the precepts of ethics by home practice and example; but they too often remain ignorant of the connection and hierarchy of different duties, and are put into active life with their ideas of morality half formed on most important points. How few are taught the duties of the citizen or of the business man. How many are left to consider business a contest for wealth, in which morality is to be laid aside, and that the obligations imposed on them as citizens are to be avoided and escaped on every possible occasion. College students learn something of pure morality from Cicero's "De Officiis," and something of Christian morals from Whewell's "Treatise." In the latter book, however, so much space is devoted to the theoretical exposition of the relations of duties, in the former to the nature of duty, and in both to cases of conscience, that the mind of the student, which seldom takes in the whole, is rather confused than enlightened.

Whether we hold with some that duty is what is honorable, or, with others, what is right, we all admit that we should do our duty, and we need often to think carefully to know what it is in practice. There is one rule which is a summary of all duties—that laid down by Christ in the New Testament, and called the Golden Rule. This, in a somewhat different form,

Dr. Alden, in the present volume, endeavors to expand into a series of connected rules for conduct. He has, in the main, done this successfully, erring, perhaps, in not being always clear and explicit enough in his arrangement and classification of the various duties. Assuming the Bible and the Christian religion, he draws sharply and distinctly the divisions between what is right and what is not right, what is to be done and what is not to be done. Duties to God, the author says, include the duties to others and to ourselves; but he nevertheless shows specifically the duties to ourselves and to others which we need to perform. First, he speaks of our duties to our bodies—a subject generally neglected in similar works—the duty of preserving our health, of relaxation and amusement, and of self-defence. Dr. Alden is no stickler for a prim, unworldly life, nor does he think it incumbent on us actually to turn the other cheek to the smiter. Next come our duties to our minds, of culture, of discipline, and of acquiring knowledge; culture in every direction is asked for, and beauty is not excluded. Then the duties of temperance, or self-control and the proper regulation of our desires. The rest and larger portion of the book is taken up with the statement of the duties owing to society. These are, the duties of family; the duties of benevolence and charity; those of justice in connection with property and business; those of employers and the employed; duties with regard to personal liberty, reputation, and character; the duties of truth. A special chapter is devoted to the responsibilities and duties of members of associations and corporations, and considerable space is given to the consideration of the duties of citizens and legislators. It is impossible, in a work destined for young men, to insist too strongly upon the responsibilities that weigh upon every voter, and his duty not only to vote, but to vote intelligently and rightly, and to perform all the other acts which citizenship renders necessary in this country. The final duty mentioned by Dr. Alden is that of rest—well-earned rest.

The Body Politic. By Wm. H. Barnes. (Moore, Wilstach & Baldwin, Cincinnati and New York. 1866.)—It would be difficult to give any special reason for the publication of the papers on government and political economy to which the above title has been prefixed. To originality of illustration or argument they can lay little claim, and the ideas are of that commonplace description which have been hammered out so repeatedly in the pulpit, the lecture-room, or the college debating society that the public must be quite as familiar with them as the author. He, however, seems unconscious that even the rudiments of political knowledge have been mastered by the great body of American readers, and proceeds, with a solemnity befitting the announcement of a great discovery, to tell us that "death is recognized as a crowned and sceptred king," that "none dispute his sway" or "resist his authority," that "nations as well as individuals die," that the besetting sin of the former has frequently been ambition, etc., etc. Platitudes like these, diluted through many pages, may be pardonable in a school composition, but are not precisely the kind of mental food demanded by reflecting minds in these days of earnest thought and energetic action. They nevertheless fairly represent the whole book, which in general terms upholds morality, liberty, and law, and denounces their opposites. Though superficial and commonplace, Mr. Barnes seldom goes astray in his facts or reasoning, such as they are. But he is scarcely correct in saying that the Established Church of England makes the anthem, "God Save the Queen," a part of her "sublime devotions;" or that "the greater portion of English piety has taken refuge among the Nonconforming sects," which is about as true as the charges of superior cant and hypocrisy brought against these same sects by certain members of the Establishment. It will doubtless provoke a smile to hear the author, after dwelling with no little complacency upon American greatness, magnanimity, virtue, piety, and progress, lament that the "Anglo-American language," the great heritage of our people, should be so frequently employed by them in extravagant praise of themselves and their institutions.

Woman's Work in the Church: Historical Notes on Deaconesses and Sisterhoods. By J. M. Ludlow. (Alexander Strahan, London and New York. 1866.)—From the title of this book the reader would expect something of greater interest than he will find upon its pages. It contains a great deal of learned matter, and no doubt is the result of very earnest study and research. But it is written in the ecclesiastical method, and that method is not one which appeals strongly to modern sympathy or common sense. The greater part of it is taken up with showing that there were deaconesses in the early Christian Church, women set apart for duties coequal with those of the deacons as far as active charity was concerned, but excluded from the priestly functions of preaching and teaching, and that the introduction of celibacy into the Church put an end to all this and degraded the deaconess into a nun. Now this would be well enough if the matter in hand were one of mere church history. But we understand that Mr. Ludlow writes with a very earnest practical aim, viz., the establishment of a female diaconate in the present time. He says, very truly, to think of investing such a diaconate with the precise functions and limiting it by the precise restrictions which it had and was bound by of old, would be merely planting a dead stick, and that it would never grow. But his whole appeal to precedent is cumbersome and irrelevant. If a female diaconate is a good thing for to-day, let it be shown to be so. And it cannot be shown by proving that there was such an institution in the early Church. The institutions of the early Church grew out of its needs and the institutions of to-day must grow out of our needs. Let Mr. Ludlow, then, devote his energies in future to showing, if he can, that we are in sore need of such an institution as he is in favor of. We feel certain that he must have other reasons for believing so than those that he has given. Let him try to convince others with the same reasons with which he has convinced himself. And yet, when he has done his best, much as we respect his efforts, we believe that he will fail to prove that any class legislation in this matter will be of much avail. Woman will fast enough do her true work in the Church when she is elevated to her true position in society, when she is privileged to do everything that she can do with every one of her faculties.

Articles on any of the subjects usually discussed in this journal will be received from any quarter. If used, they will be liberally paid for; if rejected, they will be returned to the writers on the receipt of the requisite amount of postage stamps.

All Communications which pertain to the literary management of THE NATION should be addressed to the Editor.

THE WORK OF THE SESSION.

THE country is beginning to enquire somewhat anxiously what Congress is going to do to put an end to the existing state of doubt and uncertainty. But beyond Mr. Stevens's North Carolina bill nothing has been done which looks like, or foreshadows, a plan to be carried out should the amendment fail of adoption. Mr. Stevens's bill, which proposes to call a fresh convention in North Carolina, to be elected by all males able to read and write, exclusive of those who took part in the rebellion, or aided or abetted it, for the purpose of forming a constitution for the State, would, a year ago, have looked horribly radical; but there is now little question that it is, supposing the amendment to fail, the most sensible and conservative plan yet submitted to the public—and we may add that it, or something like it, is, according to present appearances, pretty sure in the end to be adopted not for North Carolina only, but for all the States. We believe it is not entirely Mr. Stevens's own; at all events, it embodies the views of the North Carolina loyalists, and would satisfy them. No matter what the true theory of the position of the revolted States may be, no matter whether they are in or out of the Union, or in a limbo which is neither in nor out, a convention elected by the male inhabitants of each State, without distinction of race or color, excluding rebels, is the proper instrument for the reorganization of the Government. Neither Congress nor President can devise any other half as good, or half as well suited to the habits of the people and the spirit of our institutions. There is now no use whatever in arguing against the participation of the negroes in such a work. To permit their exclusion from such a convention would be to surrender the principle of equality before the law which the North has set its heart on establishing, and the South may as well make up its mind that there is no likelihood of anything of the kind. As the freedmen are the class most in danger of oppression, they are the class, of all others, which has the best right to be consulted in forming the organic law. The men whom they chose to represent them in the convention would go there charged with the duty of opposing the insertion in the constitution of any distinction or discrimination based on color. On all other points the whites would probably have their way; and if an educational or property qualification were established by such a convention, there are very few people at the North who would offer much opposition to it.

The horror of sitting with negroes in convention or of seeing them voting has its root in the imagination. It is no greater or more substantial than the horror of seeing negroes free was a few years ago. To submit to the presence of negroes in the legislature or at the polls would be, no doubt, to most Southerners a cold plunge; but the first shock over, the experience would not seem so very unpleasant after all. Finding that nothing dreadful came of it, they would soon get used to it, as they have to seeing negroes working for wages and testifying in courts of justice. In fact, we have no sort of doubt that there are thousands of sensible Southerners wishing, in their secret hearts, that Congress would push them over the brink, so as to save their honor. False pride, and various other things quite as unsubstantial, restrain Southerners from taking active measures to do what the North wants done; but the mass would submit gracefully enough to whatever we did for them without asking their leave. It ought to be well understood, however, before any such convention meets, that no constitution will be approved of which does not make the provision of a system of free popular education compulsory upon the State legislatures.

Beyond this Congress has, as yet, done little or nothing. Mr. Sumner has introduced a string of resolutions into the Senate, tracing out the principles on which the work of reconstruction should be based, but though strong, sensible, and well drawn, they contain nothing new, and carry us, for all practical purposes, no further than we were last year. Besides this, nothing has been done beyond appointing a committee to enquire into the murder of certain Union soldiers in South

Carolina and into the New Orleans massacre. The only result of these enquiries will be the production of a great quantity of evidence which nobody will read, and on which no action will ever be taken. These Congressional enquiries all end in smoke. Long before they are finished the public is tired of the whole matter, and knows all about it, and after furnishing subjects for editorials to the newspapers, the testimony goes to the waste-paper dealers. There never was an investigation of this kind undertaken with more solemnity than that into the massacre of Fort Pillow, but nothing ever came of it. It did not even prevent Forrest from being paroled, and does not prevent him now from attending Johnson meetings and upholding "the policy." Of late years several of these committees are fitted up at the beginning of every session, and launched and sent off on voyages of discovery amidst the huzzas of both Houses and of the Washington correspondents of the daily papers. The public holds its breath for about a month, and then, hearing nothing, goes about its business, and in about six months the explorer turns up with a few well-known facts, wrapped up in recommendations which nobody heeds.

Next to the condition of the South, the most important questions to be considered by the present Congress are the currency and the tariff. The facts of the case are that our revenue is far larger than our needs, that industry is languishing, our commercial marine almost extinct, our agricultural products falling behind the wants of the population, and prices of every commodity, in spite of the recent decline, enormously high. The advantages enjoyed by foreigners in competing with us in our own markets are so great, in spite of the heavy duties and the premium on gold, that in many branches of industry—books, for instance—they have driven, or are driving, us out of the field. One set of political economists, who are represented by the *Tribune* in the press and by Mr. Stevens in Congress, and who invariably open the discussion of this driest of all subjects by heaping abuse and execrations on their opponents, are satisfied that the only remedy for this state of things lies in the raising of the tariff; or, in other words, in the total, or all but total, exclusion of foreign commodities. Mr. McCulloch is evidently disposed to account for the present depression of trade partly by the horrible confusion of the internal revenue law, and the absence of all fixed relation between it and the tariff on foreign imports. Mr. George Walker, in the clearest bit of reasoning which has yet appeared on the subject, ascribes it to the condition of the currency. Gold, he says, having been totally "demonetized," has fallen below its natural price, or is, in other words, extraordinarily cheap, while the paper currency is nearly treble what the country requires. Prices in paper are, therefore, terribly high, and foreigners who come here and sell their commodities are able to purchase gold or bills of exchange therewith at rates so advantageous as to enable them to make head against the high duties and distance, gold being really more valuable in Europe than here. Mr. Walker is not a free trader, but he is a sensible man, and if protectionists of his stamp can be got to take this matter out of the hands of the sweeping economists of the *Tribune* school, whose syllogisms are apt to consist of two war-whoops and "one bad name," there would be some chance of a settlement of the tariff that would at least not do discredit to our intelligence. The chances are, however, that the whole question will be discussed as it was last year, secretly in committee, in which all the influence, good, bad, and indifferent, of jobbing deputations from the various "interests" will be brought into play; that Mr. David A. Wells's report, which he is now framing, will be totally neglected; and a bill will be thrust into the House marked by every fault which a bill can have, in the last days of the session, and forced through under the "previous question," to be stopped in the Senate, thus leaving the country for another year a prey to the existing disorder. We can at present have neither such a tariff as the protectionists nor the free-traders desire, for the simple reason that, whatever the correct theory may be, neither party is strong enough to enforce its own policy, and all attempts made by the protectionists to carry their tariff by a *coup de main*, as last session, are pretty sure to result in a reaction, carrying us for a brief period just as far in the other direction. The fact is, the country can bear up under any reasonable amount of financial blundering, provided there be some method and persistence in it. What trade and commerce cannot bear is uncertainty, and uncertainty is the soul of the present

régime. The American man is pretty sure to make his way either under protection or free trade; but he must know which it is to be, and be let alone once he has made his arrangements. One of the sins which most easily beset a strong majority, is the tendency to believe that great power conferred for one purpose may be used lavishly for all purposes; and the present Congress has acted all along as if its position on the tariff question were just as sure and as emphatically endorsed by the country as its position on the question of reconstruction. This is a mistake into which, we trust, it will not fall again. The tariff question has still to be discussed, for the public mind is not yet made up about it, and men of all shades of opinion are still entitled to a respectful hearing, a privilege which Congress systematically refuses to helpless minorities.

CONGRESS AND THE EDUCATIONAL TEST.

THE emphatic refusal of the House to annex an educational test to the bill conferring the franchise on the negroes in the District of Columbia naturally lessens the satisfaction with which all lovers of and believers in equal rights have witnessed its passage; but it is nevertheless the first step in a great reform. It removes from the Republican party the great blot left upon it by the failure of this measure last session. It is the first decided proof that Congress has given of its faith in the principles which it has professed ever since the close of the war, but which last session it was afraid to act upon. And it is perhaps also the first-fruits of the election. If Congressmen learned anything during the late canvass they learned that not only would the North not consent to any act or omission which would render possible the return of the South to power within a reasonable interval, but that it would not consent to any unnecessary prolongation of political inequality, so far at least as Federal legislation is concerned. Having made very sure of these facts, our legislators went back to Congress very courageous, and passed the bill over which they pulled so many wry faces last winter with almost unnecessary rapidity. We quite sympathize with the dislike of the majority to listen to dull speeches from the Democratic members on the subject of negro inferiority, particularly as all the arguments likely to be used on that side of the question are put forward weekly in a very much more entertaining form by Petroleum V. Nasby. But then, unfortunately, one of the reasons for which a legislature exists is the provision of a place in which stupid and obstinate and misguided people and bores may say their say and be sure, if not of attention, at least of a hearing. We were sorry, therefore, that an act in most respects so important, in one respect so solemn, as that in which the Federal Government enfranchised the blacks within its jurisdiction, was passed without discussion, by the aid of the "previous question" gag. There are people who think this a fine way of expressing earnestness or enthusiasm, but they are mistaken. It no doubt does indicate earnestness and enthusiasm, but it also indicates worse things—namely, recklessness, contempt for the minority and for the spirit of representative institutions. And we repeat here, that unless the people take some fitting occasion before long to mark their reprobation of this practice, they will have to witness the abuses of power which are now committed on behalf of freedom committed on behalf of all sorts of evils, just as they have had to witness the abuse by Mr. Johnson of the discretion which they permitted to Mr. Lincoln because he wielded it for noble ends.

The manner of passing the bill, however, takes nothing from the value of the bill itself. The refusal to prescribe an education qualification is important, inasmuch as the example here set will be followed wherever negroes are enfranchised. Mr. Foster made an eloquent and able statement in the Senate of the objections to ignorant voting, without apparently producing any impression, and he is probably the last public man who will venture, for the present, to lift up his voice against it. The circumstances under which the attempt has been made to introduce an intelligence test have been in many ways unfortunate. To an ordinary observer it seems as if the case of the freedman was one calling emphatically for the application of such a test. But the peculiarities of his condition have, in reality, in the minds of most people, told in the opposite direction. Ignorant or educated, he must be protected from

violence; and it seems to the majority in Congress, as it certainly seems to us, that the easiest way to protect him is to give him the ballot. We cannot provide a guard for every colored man's cabin. He may not be able to vote intelligently on most questions of public interest, or may not be able to distinguish easily between the honest politician and the charlatan; but then there is no Southern negro who is so abominably stupid as to vote for people who cudgel or shoot him, or who approve of his being cudgelled or shot, or who refuse to arrest, or who acquit, those who do the cudgelling and shooting. There is no field-hand, not a born natural, who would look on the burning of his house, or the spoiling of his goods, or assault and battery committed on himself, as a title to his political support. Consequently, the party which wanted negro votes (and there will very soon be a party which will want them) would have to get up a grand Letting the Niggers Alone movement as a condition of success. Thus the enfranchisement of the blacks at the South, without other test or qualification than Congress has prescribed in the District of Columbia, would, we believe, solve one very important portion of the problem over which we are all puzzling.

Others, again, who do believe in the desirability of an intelligence test, fear that, if imposed, it would not only shut out for the present the great majority of the negroes, and thus deprive our Government of their support at the South at this critical period—which support is one of the objects of their enfranchisement—but would furnish the whites with a motive for withholding or hindering education for an indefinite period. There are, of course, large numbers, like Senator Wilson, who think the franchise a natural right which everybody but lunatics is competent to exercise. And there are those again who think that an educational test, though desirable, is not practicable, and that, therefore, there is no use in talking about it.

The first argument is, as we have said more than once, the great one. Anybody who says the freedman ought not to vote, is bound to point out some other way of enabling him to protect himself against murder, assault, and robbery. Talking of the courts being open to him, under present circumstances, is like prescribing port wine and saddle exercise for a debilitated pauper. But to the argument that the exclusion of the ignorant from the franchise would help to deprive the colored population of the means of education, there is the objection that it would, on the other hand, furnish the colored people with a new and powerful motive for learning to read. Whether the love of learning they are now displaying is strong enough or will last long enough to make this stimulus of no consequence, time only will tell. To the argument that in shutting out the ignorant we shut out the only loyal men—in other words, the bulk of our own supporters—there is the objection which we strongly urged a fortnight ago, that we cannot retain our hold over ignorant men at the South, and that there is a most alarming probability that long before the negroes get education enough to bring them into true political relations with the North, the Southern politicians will have won them, just as the Democratic party has always won over the Irish. To "the natural rights" argument there need not much be said. Whenever the exercise of men's "natural rights" proves dangerous to society, society stops it, and must stop it without hesitation; and this being the case, discussion about the matter is mere word play.

To those who think an educational test desirable, but not practicable, we reply in the language of Burke, "that things which are not practicable are not desirable. There is nothing in the world beneficial which does not lie within the reach of an informed understanding and a well-directed pursuit. There is nothing that God has judged good for us that he has not given us the means to accomplish, both in the natural and the moral world." There is, in reality, no test so easy of application as an educational test. Every other qualification in existence can be readily evaded; this cannot. A man may lie about his property, or may have fraudulent conveyances made to him before election day; or he may lie about his residence; or he may lie and produce forged papers about his naturalization—and there may be no earthly means of detecting him. But an educational test may be applied on the spot and cannot be evaded. A man can either read intelligibly or he cannot, and he shows at once whether he can or not, and there's an end on 't. Mr. Greeley has said inspectors would differ as to the quality of a man's reading, and that in some districts voters would get

through very easily, while in others they would get through with difficulty, and that the application of the test would produce great irritation in districts like New York, where most people cannot read. But this objection is a curious one to come from a "practical" man. All human machinery works only indifferently well. Courts of justice do not punish half the thieves and murderers; criminals fare very differently before different judges and juries; but this is hardly an argument for relinquishing all attempts to bring scoundrels to justice. All boards and inspectors vary in their efficiency, and ignorant districts would not be half as much irritated by an educational test as they are by a liquor law or a registry law. There are forty or fifty thousand tipplers in New York irritated to the last degree by the excise law, but the *Tribune* would be the last to recommend its repeal on this account. You cannot attempt any great reform without exciting the ire and opposition of the worst or most ignorant members of society. And we are satisfied that if an attempt were made next year to make reading and writing a necessary qualification for national votes, although it would be at first as widely evaded as the existing tests are, or more so, the general effect would be to stimulate education, to discredit ignorance, and to bring the whole community more than ever under the influence of the pulpit and the press.

It might bear hardly on the Southern freedmen to exclude them from the franchise on the ground of their ignorance as long as no means of education were provided. But why not force the States to provide them with schools? How, we shall be asked, can the National Government do anything of the kind? How, we ask in turn, does the National Government propose to keep four-fifths of the Southern white population from voting and holding office for the next two years? How does it propose to force the States to allow negroes to vote, or to give them equal rights before the law, and to prevent the rebels paying the rebel debts, or doing or not doing half a dozen other things on which we are now insisting, but which, as part and parcel of any great plan of solid and enduring reconstruction, no thinking or far-seeing man will pronounce half as important as the elevation by means of education of the four millions of unfortunates whose deliverance we have just wrought? We cannot but think it forebodes ill for the future of our present work when we hear from the mouths of Northern statesmen and editors the very same scoffing at education as a political necessity, and almost in the same words, as that which was familiar in the mouths of Southern politicians before the war, when they railed at free schools and told us of the founts of wisdom which Southern orators let flow on the cross-roads for the benefit of the poor whites.

FEMALE SUFFRAGE.

THE debate and final vote in the United States Senate upon the proposition to bestow the right of suffrage upon women in the District of Columbia indicate very strongly the speedy extension of that right to women everywhere in this country. When nine senators are found to vote for such a change, and nearly as many more declare themselves willing to favor it if asked for by the better class of women, there can be no doubt that, as Mr. Sumner says, woman has only to ask for the ballot if she desires it. More than this, it is evident that the issue of female suffrage will very early become a practical one, whether the majority of women demand the privilege or not. It has not yet become a party question, and can, therefore, be discussed calmly and impartially; and it is of great importance that it should be fully argued before the public while this is the case.

We lay aside entirely many of the arguments which have been used upon both sides of this great but absurdly-treated question. The cause of woman's rights has suffered immensely, in common with all other reforms, by the fanaticism of its first advocates, and the eagerness with which a multitude of people who are blessed neither with knowledge nor discretion, and who would have very little weight in ordinary society, rush forward to make themselves conspicuous. Reformers, at the outset of their work, cannot choose their company, or if they do, must be content with a very small following for years. The anti-slavery movement, the temperance reform, the agitation for free lands, indeed every recent attempt to liberalize or raise public sen-

timent, was originally in the hands of a few men, of whom the most active were generally the least sensible and the most bitter, and who are now, when their cause is victorious, the most insignificant of public men.

The agitation for an extension of women's privileges will result in the same way. The violent, extravagant, and conceited people who are now amongst the engineers of the movement, and repel other ladies from co-operation with them, will fall into insignificance whenever their own sex get a fair chance to vote them down. For whatever else women may vote, it is at least certain that they will *not* vote for their present "leaders."

Those who now have charge of the female suffrage movement take the ground that the ballot would cure all the ills of woman, would provide her with bread and open to her all occupations. Even Mrs. Stanton, whom we would not rank with those of whom we have spoken thus harshly, lately argued that women ought to vote in order that they might vote themselves larger salaries in the public schools and offices; although it is notorious that women in these positions are now receiving much higher salaries than they can earn outside of them. Mrs. Stanton's proposition, therefore, really is one of plunder, not for herself but for the few hundred women who are or could be employed in the public schools of this city; and her idea of elevating woman is to increase the luxuries of a few girls by means of additional taxes upon the mass of their sisters.

The ballot will do none of these great things for women, except through a long and indirect process, extending over years of gradual and almost imperceptible influence. The mass of women can no more vote themselves into wealth or ease than a man can raise himself from the ground without some leverage. Nor, until women are completely transformed, will they cease to prefer the other sex to their own, or to accept the leadership of men rather than women.

On the other hand, we attach no importance whatever to the common assertion that women would be degraded or unsexed by a participation in politics. There is nothing necessarily involved in a political struggle which may not be witnessed, on a small scale, in every election in a church, Sunday-school, or benevolent society. In hundreds, perhaps thousands, of such elections, American women constantly take part, and in some instances we have known them to be the most active canvassers. They are none the less lady-like, nor do they suffer the least deterioration in consequence. Yet elections in churches and schools are unfortunately often as bitterly contested, and as provocative of excitement, as any ordinary political contest. If it is said that after all there are elements of strife and corruption in politics which are not known in churches and societies, we answer that women have never been excluded from churches and schools, while they have always been excluded from politics.

Nor do we believe that women would be, to any serious extent, liable to insult or annoyance in the exercise of their political rights. At the first election at which women should vote, there might be a few ruffians disposed to jeer or insult; but we greatly mistake the nature of our countrymen if such conduct would not be visited with prompt and condign punishment. And when the occurrence became common, the sight of women voting would excite no more observation than if they were taking letters out of the post-office. Stringent precautions against insult would have to be taken at first, and unquestionably would be taken; while every man whose wife or sister was voting would watch like a tiger for the faintest attempt to annoy her. Moreover, as we shall presently point out, the lowest classes of women would be the first to avail themselves of the privilege in case universal suffrage were adopted; and the corresponding classes of men would have less inclination to insult them than they might feel towards women of higher grade, whose votes would be cast in a different direction.

In relation to this branch of the subject, it is a very important consideration that the Democratic party, from which in the main annoyances would be expected, is evidently leaning toward female suffrage. It will make a vast difference in the demeanor of the roughs at the polls of our large cities if they feel that women are coming to vote by virtue of a decision in which they had a share. As we shall presently show, the Democratic party would be greatly aided, for the first two or

three years, by the admission of all women to the elective franchise; and as its leaders, for a wonder, are beginning to discern this palpable truth, there is reason to believe that they will at least not resist the reform.

But it is time to consider what are the advantages to be gained by the adoption of female suffrage. Those which chiefly impress us are (1) the purification of political contests; (2) the elevation of woman to a broader sphere, making her more truly the companion of man; (3) the partial remoulding of government and law by the refining influence of female sentiments; (4) security for justice to woman against man; (5) security for justice to man against woman.

Each of these points opens up so broad a field for discussion that we know not how to attempt even to suggest our ideas within reasonable space. Certainly all that we can do is to suggest without argument.

From an intimate acquaintance with the practical workings of political machinery, we have been led to the conclusion that nothing but the presence of woman can ever make politics decent. It is impossible for a hundred men to meet together, apart from female society, without instantly becoming coarser and rougher than they were when at home. Let a hundred women join them, and they instantly behave *better* than they would at home. We have seen the difference as plainly marked, in its way, in religious meetings as in political ones. And we are confident that the presence of ladies in a political caucus, repulsive as the idea will seem to the ladies, is the only salvation for the caucus. Nor is there any more reason why they should not attend the primary meeting when they are voters, than why they should not attend public meetings now when they are not voters. Even a coarse-minded man will hesitate to propose schemes of fraud in the presence of his wife or mother; while he will be sure to bring all his female relatives for the sake of their votes.

The public elections would also be quickly improved in detail by the participation of women. Great efforts would be made to preserve order and cleanliness, to avoid crowding, and to promote comfort and general pleasantness. But we must not dwell further upon this point.

Every educated man knows what pleasure he derives from the intelligent sympathy of his wife in the subjects which interest him. He cannot expect it upon all points; but every enlargement of her sphere of thought, in harmony with his, is a source of additional happiness to him. Now women cannot, as a rule, take an intelligent interest in politics as long as they have no voice in them. They are not to blame for this—it is as true of men as of women, in countries where classes of men are hopelessly excluded from the political field. The admission of women into politics would strengthen their minds, enlarge the boundaries of their thought, break up the narrowness which belittles so many of them, and make them closer companions to their husbands and brothers.

Without for a moment supposing that all women, or even a greater proportion of women than of men, would vote for measures of progress and reform, we are decidedly of the opinion that the necessity of addressing political argument to women as well as men, and the increased desire which politicians would have to meet the views of women, would have a most beneficial effect upon legislation. We think that female influence would tend to make the *person* more sacred than *property*, which is not the case under our laws at present. But this is only a single illustration of a tendency which would, we think, be general.

Woman now receives sentimentality rather than justice, though in America nearly all has been already done in this direction that woman can ask. The work needs completion, however.

The sentimentality of men, arising in great part from a consciousness that women have not a fair chance in the world, makes a jury always lean toward the woman's side of a controversy. Sometimes, as in the Mary Harris case at Washington, this feeling leads to atrocious denials of justice. Women will put this matter right when they are admitted to a share in their own government; and until then *man* may rule, but *men* individually can never get justice against unscrupulous women.

We of course apprehend some disadvantages from the admission of women to vote. If the right of suffrage is made universal, the worst

and most ignorant women will all vote at once, while ladies, especially in the cities, will hold aloof for some years. At the outset, therefore, the Democratic party would gain largely, and would carry two or three important States. But this evil would be of short duration. Respectable women could not always resist the solicitations of their male friends, nor see with indifference election after election carried by the votes of their servants while they stayed at home.

It would, perhaps, be the best plan to admit women gradually into the elective franchise, so as to avoid the otherwise probable flood of ignorant votes at the commencement; but it is not likely that any qualification would find favor. We certainly should not favor any project for the exclusion of married women as such, because that would exclude the most experienced and prudent class, besides dispensing with one of the chief benefits to be hoped from the reform—the addition to the bonds of union between husband and wife.

We wish that the cause could be taken up by other advocates than those who have assumed charge of it hitherto, for we have no doubt that within a very short time after it is placed in proper hands it would achieve a perfect success.

PARIS GOSSIP.

PARIS, November 30, 1866.

THE splendid hospitalities of Compiègne are drawing to a close. The last series of guests is on the point of proceeding to the palace, and, as the special favorites of the Imperial hostess are usually included in this last gathering, the most brilliant of the amusements have been reserved for the coming week. Among the other incidents marked out for the last period of the courtly sojourn is the visit to the Château of Pierrefonds, the magnificent restoration of one of the finest of the vanished edifices of feudal times, of which only the foundations remained, but which the Emperor has caused to be entirely rebuilt and refurnished according to ancient descriptive documents, so as to represent the old pile, and everything about it, exactly as it existed in the height of its Middle Age glory. M. Viollet-le-Duc, the distinguished architect and antiquarian, has conducted this difficult work, assisted by a committee of learned burrowers into buried matters, who have bestowed a world of research and imitative ingenuity on every department of the undertaking. To accomplish this restoration has taken many years and nearly as many millions, and the results of all this labor and outlay just brought to completion are to be displayed to the Emperor's guests some fine day during the coming week. A theatrical representation is also to be got up by this last batch of visitors in the elegant little theatre of the palace built by the Empress. The guests who are leaving, however, have little reason to envy those who are to succeed them, the Imperial hosts having provided with the most ample hospitality for the filling of every day with pastimes the most splendid and varied. There have been hunts, drives, charades, dancing, conversation, concerts, and plays by the artistes of the leading theatres. "The Conspiracy of Amboise," by M. Rouillet, which is the leading theatrical "success" of the moment, was performed in the theatre aforesaid a few evenings ago by the troupe of the Odeon, transported, "by command," to the Imperial residence. The actors of the capital are always delighted to be sent for in this way, as they are treated with a degree of attention and kindness that might be advantageously imitated by most of the other crowned heads. A long suite of rooms adjoining the theatre, comfortably furnished, warmed, and lighted, is appropriated to the reception of the actors thus called upon to minister to the pleasures of the court. They are brought to Compiègne and sent back by the Imperial train, abundant refreshments are provided on their arrival, and they sit down to a capital supper when the play is over. On the occasion in question two immense tables were set out for them; one, of fifty covers, presided over by the son of the first chamberlain, for the manager and the players; the other, of twenty-six covers, presided over by another officer of the household, for the prompter, the scene-shifters, and the rest of the subordinates. Thus kindly treated, the leading "stars" receiving not only compliments but generally some jewel as a souvenir, it will readily be believed that the artistes of the capital are all desirous to obtain a summons which, besides the honor of the thing, brings with it so many agreeable concomitants.

The *coup d'œil* presented by the little theatre of the palace is extremely splendid. The ladies are all in ball dresses, and ablaze with diamonds; the gentlemen are all in court dress, or in uniform, and covered with ribbons and orders. The notables of the region are generally invited, with their wives and daughters; and the *salle* itself, all white and gold, with seats of

crimson velvet, is lighted *a giorno*. On this last occasion, the Empress, who now, in order to help the Lyons weavers, wears nothing but rich brocaded silks, appeared in a magnificent robe of white flowered brocade, trimmed with ornaments of green velvet; on her head a diamond crescent supporting a white plume; necklace, ear-rings, and bracelets of superb diamonds. The display of millinery and jewels, on the part of the lady guests, was also unusually brilliant.

As for the "sport" which forms so conspicuous a feature of the doings at Compiègne, it is generally made a pretext for a lunch in the forest, a style of repast which seems to be productive of immense satisfaction to all concerned. Formerly these lunches often took place in the open air at any pleasant spot fixed on by the Empress. But the weather is becoming so odious that the Emperor has had a number of "refuges" put up here and there, in the forest, mere roofs of thatch laid on wooden posts, for the use of the guards in case of rain, and these "refuges" generally serve as the scene of the hunting lunch. On the last occasion, the Emperor and most of the guests went off in a great *char-à-banc*, holding eighteen, and followed by a couple of smaller ones conveying the rest of the party. Two enormous wagons filled with cooks, valets, the materials of a luxurious *déjeuner à la fourchette*, chairs, tables, linen, and a stove for heating the dishes and the coffee, followed the carriages. The wind being high and sharp, the "refuge" chosen as the scene of the repast was speedily hung round on three sides with matting, and the chairs and tables being placed in order, the lunch was quickly disposed of amidst much laughter and gaiety. The guards had prepared for the afternoon's work by surrounding a certain portion of the ground with nets to prevent the game from escaping, and the net result of the shooting gave eighteen fawns, rabbits, hares, and pheasants past the counting, three red-legged partridges, one beccassine, one squirrel, and one owl—in all, fifteen hundred head, of which two hundred and sixty-six were brought down by the Emperor, two hundred and nineteen by Prince Murat, two hundred and seven by General Ney. These gatherings, with the green livery of the guards, the uniforms of the soldiers who form a fringe outside the gay, motley crowd of the hunt, the elegant riding suits of the ladies, the swarms of game that rush and fly in every direction, and the incessant firing, form a most picturesque and striking scene. The whole country side, including the *curé* of the next village, who surveyed the affair through a pocket spy-glass, gathered to look on; and the trees were alive with "boys" who had scrambled up surreptitiously to get a good sight of the doings, and whose presence was good-humoredly ignored by the guards. A sharp peal of trumpets is the signal of the "sport" being at an end, and all firing ceases as the brazen notes ring through the air. The servants collect the game into a heap; the Emperor, smoking his cigarette, and followed by the guests, saunters up to look at the pile of slain, and then the party get into the *char-à-bancs* and drive back to the palace, while the servants follow with the game. Every soldier present is allowed to take a rabbit, and every non-commissioned officer has a pheasant; the rest of the game goes to the Imperial larder.

Few of the notabilities of the various worlds of Paris have yet returned from the country; the only political *salons* yet opened for the winter are those of M. Emile de Girardin and M. Thiers. The former has given a musical *soirée*, at which Carlotta Patti, sister of the reigning *diva*, was heard for the first time in this city. Carlotta is considered to be handsomer than her sister, but less "bewitching;" her singing is equally admirable from an artistic point of view, but she has less fire, passion, and mobility. Independently of the slight lameness which alone would preclude her from appearing on the stage, she is considered by her admirers to have been designed by nature to take the part of queen of the concert-room, as evidently as her sister to be queen of the stage. She is making a provincial tour with immense success, and has just signed an engagement with the manager of the Théâtre Syrique for a succession of concerts in that house during the approaching "World's Fair," in anticipation of which prices of all kinds have already advanced one-third in this fortunate city!

The *dilettanti* of the capital are mourning over the death of one of the kings of the fiddlestick, and rejoicing over the advent of another. Servais, the great rival of Sivozi, has just passed away. Joachim, who excited immense enthusiasm among the connoisseurs of this capital a few years ago, but who, having just allowed himself to be heard by a favored half-score of the most revered of the musical judges, vanished into the realm of the unknown, has just emerged from his retirement, in which he has still further perfected what was considered to be already very near perfection. His appearance has been the signal for an outbreak of enthusiasm such as has not been seen since Paganini first took the musical world by storm. By those who heard him last Sunday, he is declared to be "immeasurably superior to

all living violinists," and to have attained, in the way of the bow, the utmost limits of the possible.

Paris is still ringing with the quarrels of "littérateurs." Small daily papers, at one *sou* or two *sous* a number, are the rage of the moment; and as the present Government, not very wisely, compels newspaper writers to sign their articles, so that the arm of the law may pounce at once on any unlucky scribe who happens to give offence to the powers that be, the remorseless personalities in which the Paris press habitually deals, because the Paris public especially delights in such attacks, being signed in full by their authors, the victims are able at once to give back thrust for thrust. Since the seconds in the last duel between literary men have been snapped up by the authorities and put into prison (the principals had contrived to get over the frontier), the duelling mania seems to have somewhat abated. But if the sword and the pistol are less in requisition than they were a few weeks since, the venom of the pen is flowing quite as abundantly. The new writers who figure in the columns of the new penny and half-penny papers seem to consider their elders in the newspaper walk as their appropriate game. Each has singled out some veteran member of the press as the mark for his firing, and addresses to his victim, day by day, a violently impertinent letter, picking him and his writings to pieces, and in general (especially if the victim has become rich and famous through his pen) attacking his private life as ruthlessly as his public. The victim, doubly irritated from the consciousness that he has a host of enemies, all delighted with the attack, replies with the violence of a bull before whose eyes a boy has waved a red handkerchief. The assailant rejoins; the victim again replies; and the fight is kept up with unflagging spirit until it ends in a fight or a lawsuit. The more ruthlessly the spite of the contending parties has led them to ferret into the background of each other's existence, and the fuller the budget of scandal thus given to the world, the greater is the delight of an amiable and intelligent public. All the thriving little sheets in question have a quarrel of this kind going on "full tilt," and all are selling merrily in consequence.

Closely allied to this tendency of the public mind here is the passion for the horrible, which has been drawing its tens of thousands to the dark *salle* of the Boulevard des Capucines, to witness the hideous imitation which pretends to be the resuscitation of the head of a Kentuckian "guillotined" for some capital offence by "the justice of his country." It is now known that the head is that of a living man, surrounded by an ingenious combination of mirrors, and the rest of his body hidden in some equally ingenious manner. The public had taken to making the nose of the *guillotiné* a mark for bread pellets, some of which struck it with such force as to cause much wincing and contortion of visage on the part of the Kentuckian. On one of these occasions a row ensued, and the Barnum of the affair called in the police and gave the aggressor in charge. "Justice," thus invoked, looked into the matter, and the secret of the affair soon became divulged. The downfall of the mystery which had given so agreeable a thrill of horror to the Parisians has been fatal to the successor of Colonel Stodare, who has hired Hery's Music Hall, which he now calls "The Theatre of Mystery," and in which he is performing the feats of the deceased conjuror, including the famous one in which a child, being shut up in a basket, the conjuror runs a sword repeatedly through the basket, drawing it out dripping with blood, the child's shrieks of agony gradually growing weaker, until the foul murder being consummated and the public beside itself with horror, the conjuror lifts the lid of the basket and shows it to be empty, while the child suddenly appears sound and laughing at the opposite end of the room. The public seems for the moment to have had a surfeit of "blood and mystery," and refuses to thrill under the action of "Stodare II." Its delight in the recital of conspicuous crime, however, is unabated, and the new dailies are accordingly rivalling one another in republishing, *in extenso*, the criminal trials which have created the greatest amount of sensation during the present century. The trial of Madame Lafarge, for the murder of her husband, is succeeded by the hideous drama of Fualdes; and so on through the black catalogue of deeds that might "sicken the sunlight."

That portion of the public which does not care so much for the sanguinary as for the scandalous, is awaiting with pleased expectation the forthcoming collection of five hundred letters of the deceased socialist, P. J. Proudhon, whose famous axiom, "Property is robbery," was at one time considered sublime by certain discontented spirits. The friends of the writer anticipate for these letters a success equal to that of the famous one hundred and one letters of Paul Louis Courier. But much disappointment has been caused by the enforced suppression of certain packets of letters of a far more piquant character, with which some of the newspapers were preparing to regale their readers. One of these consisted of fifty letters of Benjamin Constant to Mme. Récamier, sold by a somewhat notorious literary

adventuress to *La Presse*; another was of fifty letters of George Sand and Alfred de Musset, lately found by the purchaser of an old secrétaire in a secret drawer; and the third, another set of George Sand's epistles, addressed to M. Michel (de Bourges), the same who figures as "Everard" in the "Lettres d'une Voyageur" and "Histoire de ma Vie" of that unrivalled mistress of the French tongue.

All Paris is reading M. Louis Veuillot's "Odeurs de Paris." The chief of French Ultramontanists went, a year ago, to the Eternal City, and gave the world, on his return, "Le Parfum de Rome." In the title of his new work the word *odors* must be understood to stand for the antithesis of *perfume*. In this extraordinary book M. Veuillot depicts, with wonderful power, exactness, and minuteness, everything that is most corrupt and depraved in the life of Paris, so that those who like to take a cheap, easy, thoroughgoing course of all the vice, as most effectually developed in this brilliant capital, have only to read this latest production of the eminent Catholic writer who demands the re-establishment of the Inquisition in France, and is "more papal than the Pope."

Gavarni is dead, leaving a void in his own walk of art that there seems no one to fill. The black tragedian, Ira Aldridge, has given a preliminary specimen of his powers to a literary and artistic audience at Versailles, where his *Othello* was enthusiastically applauded; and your countryman, Mr. Norton, has given, at the Grand Hotel, to the young Americans here congregated, a splendid ball, the honors of which were done to perfection by that gentleman's pretty little daughter, four years old.

Fine Arts.

TWO DRAWINGS BY ROSSETTI.

MORE than a year ago (*THE NATION*, Vol. I., page 273) we published an article on Pre-Raphaelitism, in which we tried to show what it was and what it was not. There was especial need of information on the latter point, for the cry of "Pre-Raphaelitism" had been, in the little world of art here, what the good old Democratic cries of the "nigger," "nigger-worshipper," "everlasting nigger," had been in the country at large; and the prevalent ideas about the thing meant by that word were most extraordinary and preposterous. A great many people thanked *THE NATION* for having shed a little light on a tenebrous subject; and since that time it has not been so generally supposed that the "Pre-Raphaelites" are a society of revolutionary young New Yorkers.

In alluding to that former article, we must quote briefly: "The 'real Pre-Raphaelites,' our readers will agree with us in assuming, are those who invented the name and applied it to themselves, the only school of artists that ever were so self-styled." "There is no modern school of art so little known in this country as this." "So far as we know, there has never been a Pre-Raphaelite picture painted by an American-born artist; there has never been such a picture in any exhibition of the Academy of Design, except one, nor elsewhere in New York at all except in the exhibition of British Art in 1859 and 1860." These statements were true in the summer of 1865, and as 1867 approaches they are still true—for Pre-Raphaelite pictures, like a small edition of a costly book which has never been reprinted, are every year more and more hard to come at; there will never be any more of them, and the original issue was "very limited"—they are still true, we say, except that two water-color drawings, by D. G. Rossetti, are exhibited in the Artists' Fund Loan Collection.

Dante Gabriel Rossetti was the chief of the Pre-Raphaelite brotherhood in respect of actual original power. Now that the P. R. B. exists no longer, and that its spirit in a (properly) modified form inspires the great body of English art and artists, he is still the greatest painter of the English school, not so much by amount of work done as by his natural and acquired strength. He is probably the most truly imaginative man who, in these latest times, has given his life to art; and he is a colorist unsurpassed, perhaps unequalled, among his contemporaries of all lands. We have said that it is not by relative value of work done that he stands so high. We admit at once all that can be urged against a reputation founded on a small amount of production, and all that can be urged against declaring a reputation to be so founded. But the case is peculiar in this, that Mr. Rossetti has never exhibited. It is very seldom that any opportunity has been given to Englishmen to see an original Rossetti, except at the painter's studio or on condition of buying it; and very seldom that a would-be purchaser has been able to buy except on condition of waiting patiently for awhile. The astonishing power, the fulness and wealth

of invention in his works, have given him a name which is comprehensible to those who are not of his personal friends only by means of the few wood-cuts from his designs which are procurable in a very few little books. There is no painter more honored in the society of lovers and students of art, but his reputation does not increase or spread rapidly. In Vapereau's valuable and almost all-sufficient "Dictionary of Contemporary Celebrities" there is no article *Rossetti*, but he is mentioned under the article *Millais* as one of the three founders of the P. R. B. He writes a good deal, and delightfully, both in prose and in verse, and this is a distraction. The actual number of his works is not large, and the number which any one student finds within his reach is sadly small.

We are left, then, with but a very imperfect means of comparing the whole value of his with the value of another's work. Of necessity, the estimate one forms of him is of the man's power as shown by those of his works which one has seen. In the more important of the two drawings now on exhibition, No. 227, "Before the Battle," the painter's whole power of imaginative conception is not quite shown, but there is a great deal of action and of thought in it which will only be seen on careful examination. The lady of the castle stands on a raised platform, and has beside her a small screen. On this latter three pennons are just "tacked" or lightly sewn, the head or upper part of each pennon hanging down, with white strings attached, that it may be readily tied fast to the lance-pole. Squires are waiting, and the lady is tying a pennon upon the lance of one of them. The background is a room full of her women, weaving—presumably getting up more flaglets. On the wall beyond are weapons, and many lances with pennons attached; an armed man is mounted upon a ladder, and is handing down some of these to persons below. The action is, of course, real and natural, full of feeling as well. The lady is lovely in face and form; her costume delightful, her lofty and lovable nature very visible in her features. The pleasant fancies embodied in the pennons displayed upon the screen, whether heraldically orthodox or not, are delightful in a picture, and help this one to be what it is. The picture is of interest, as a history, to those who care for the beauty and stir of the Christian Middle Ages. But its principal charm is as a work of color. It is a color-composition of extraordinary merit, and of a beauty almost unsurpassed. It is, perhaps, wholly as a work of color that the artist imagined and felt his drawing. It is simple—too simple a composition for the highest excellence, too large and plain in its masses of bright color for the most refined and subtle harmonies; but every grain of the red and the yellow has been felt and enjoyed, and every grain has its effect upon every other and tells upon the composition. A more refined and subtle harmony is visible, for instance, in the little Turner vignette near, where the most minute, the most delicate, details are woven into a combined purity of color which the Rossetti only distantly imitates in a larger way and with simpler and more independent parts. We do not ask the Rossetti to be like the Turner; it has what the Turner has not, a harmony built up of many colors in more nearly equal parts, while the Turner is a study of blue and purple.

The Rossetti drawing fails of being great and consummate art because the splendid abilities that went to make it are used upon a subject of far from general interest, and which addresses itself to those persons only who have a peculiar sort of training; because, moreover, it is, in its very magnificence and glow of color, the sort of color composition which does not easily grow out of our time. This picture is too strong in color in contrast with all that surrounds it in parlor or in gallery. This, it will be said, is not the fault of the picture but of the time. This is true, just as it is true that it is primarily the fault of the time and not of the painter that all the pictures of our best men are, after all, so little worth. Our pictures do not thrill with life, and that is the omnipresent fault. If Rossetti's drawing were entirely great, that which would make it so would make very many poor pictures good.

It may be well that we should state the meaning of the other drawing, No. 251, "Dante Meeting Beatrice." We quote from Mr. Rossetti's own translation of the "New Life" of Dante:

"Therefore I, as was my friend's pleasure, resolved to stay with him and do honor to those ladies.

"But as soon as I had so resolved, I began to feel a faintness and a throbbing at my left side which soon took possession of my whole body. Whereupon I remember that I covertly leaned my back unto a painting which ran round the walls of that house; and, being fearful lest my trembling should be discerned of them, I lifted mine eyes to look on those ladies, and then first perceived among them the excellent Beatrice."

It does not positively appear whether Beatrice was the bride at this marriage or not. The painter has left it in the doubt he must have felt, and we are left to guess which of the damsels in the drawing is she whom he worshipped. The picture, for the rest, is far inferior to the other in merit, though a more interesting subject.

There are a few other English pictures in the city, and though it will

not be possible to show adequately, from them, what the influence of Pre-Raphaelitism on English art has been, it will be possible to illustrate by their example the working of this influence. It is fortunate that the Gambart collection is open at the same time with the Artists' Fund Exhibition.

Correspondence.

MR. J. H. HILL'S PICTURES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

DEAR SIR: In the last number of THE NATION appears an article on the Artists' Fund exhibition in which the writer, speaking of a drawing of mine labelled "Study from Nature," calls it elm trees. If examined carefully by any one who is familiar with the different trees, it will be found that there is a straightness and angularity about the stem and branches which is characteristic of chestnut, or, at least, quite foreign to the nature of elm. The elm is certainly to all the most graceful of trees; and to me, when growing beside a mountain stream, shooting above dark and rigid evergreens, with delicate curve of bough and free toss of foliage, it is the most beautiful. In this drawing, it will be seen the detached masses of foliage are quite bunchy, and grow about without much regard to the direction the branches take; in elm the leafage follows the flow of branch, and often with such regularity as to resemble fringe along the edge of a garment. The criticism on "Sunset off Boston" needs qualification; if placed beside a similar bit of Turner's it would be found quite inharmonious in line and hue.

Yours, etc.,

J. HENRY HILL.

NYACK TURNPIKE, N. Y., Dec. 3, 1866.

[This letter is very interesting and suggestive. If artists who are dissatisfied with criticisms on their works, as artists occasionally are, would answer them in the spirit of this communication, they would greatly aid the work we have undertaken. The rebuke administered

to our inexactness of language in calling the sunset drawing "perfectly harmonious in line and hue" is deserved, but is, perhaps, too severe both to drawing and criticism. The "Sunset off Boston" would not be found in any connection or by any comparison "quite inharmonious." But, of course, neither this little drawing, dated 1859, nor Mr. Hill's most recent and best work, can bear any comparison with the unmatched greatness of Turner.

In regard to the circular drawing, No. 310, the central clump of trees are certainly elms in the vase-like forms of the group and in the lines of the topmost spray seen against the sky. The foliage is not like that of elms, and the trees on either side are not elms; but those in the centre, in spite of the look of their leaves, were and are elm trees to the spectator. It is very possible, as Mr. Hill says that elm trees are the most graceful and often the most beautiful to him, that other trees are fashioned by his artistic hand into something nearly approaching the elm's grace and beauty. This is not necessarily a matter of regret. A painter who loves heartily a lovely thing may well, in his youth, be over-much impressed by it; and throughout his life Turner's trees in general landscape were as balloon-like as he could make them.

—ED. NATION.]

"THE READER" AND PROFESSOR AGASSIZ.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

For one I am sorry that you should have thought the truculent and ill-considered review of Prof. Agassiz's "Geological Sketches" in *The Reader* at all worthy of notice, and am surprised that you should, by any implication, express the opinion that its tone is somewhat in the ordinary way of scientific criticism. Our naturalists and geologists, I imagine—of whatever opinion as to the merits of the book reviewed—must regard the science exhibited by the reviewer as upon a par with his style, and both as indicating a very young unmannerly, and incompetent hand.

A. G.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

TWO NEW BOOKS.

TO BE PUBLISHED, DEC. 15,

I.
KING RENE'S DAUGHTER. A Danish Lyrical Drama. By Henrik Hertz. Translated by Theodore Martin. 16mo, gilt top, \$1 25.

II.
POEMS BY ROBERT K. WEEKS. 16mo, gilt top, \$1 25.

The books named above are exquisitely finished, and will make peculiarly neat and inexpensive presents.

LEYPOLDT & HOLT,

451 BROOME ST., NEW YORK.

IMPORTATION OF BOOKS TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.

Messrs. L. & H. invite the attention of purchasers for the holidays to their

BOUND SETS FROM THE TAUCHNITZ COLLECTION, including the works of

CHARLOTTE BRONTE	7 vols.
BULWER	42 "
DICKENS	40 "
" Household Words	36 vols., bound in 18 "
ELIOT, GEORGE	9 "
LADY G. FULLERTON	9 "
GASKELL, MRS.	14 "
MISS KAVANAUGH	22 "
KINGSLEY, C.	10 "
MACAULAY	30 "
MULOCK, MISS	18 "
RUFFINI	6 "
SHAKESPEARE	7 "
BARONESS TAUTPHREUS	8 "
THACKERAY	28 "
TROLLOPE	28 "
WARREN	7 "
YONGE, MISS	14 "

The above are beautifully bound in half morocco at \$2 per volume.

The Publishers believe that no presents can be found which combine to a greater degree cheapness, elegance, and permanent value.

Go to the Publisher, AND GET CHOICE COPIES AT LOWEST PRICE. 17 MERCER STREET (NEAR HOWARD), N. Y.

WIDDLETON'S Choice Standard Books.

PRESENTATION COPIES IN FINE BINDINGS. ALL IN THE BEST EDITIONS PUBLISHED.

CHARLES LAMB'S WORKS. 5 vols., cloth, \$11 25; half calf, \$30.

DISRAELI'S WORKS. CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE. 4 vols., cloth, \$9; half calf, \$16. AMENITIES OF LITERATURE. 2 vols., cloth, \$4 50; half calf, \$9.

HALLAM'S WORKS. 10 vols., cloth, \$22 50; half calf, \$40.

PROF. WILSON'S WORKS. NOCTES AMBROSIANA and LIFE OF WILSON. 6 vols., cloth, \$13 50; half calf, \$21. DORAN'S WORKS. 9 vols., cloth, \$20; half calf, \$35.

EDGAR A. POE'S WORKS. COMPLETE WORKS. 4 vols., cloth, \$9; half calf, \$16. POETICAL WORKS. A superb edition, elegantly illustrated. 8vo, cloth, \$3; full Turkey antique, \$12.

BURTON'S ANATOMY OF MELANCHOLY. A very fine edition of "quaint old Burton." 3 vols., cloth, \$6 75; half calf, \$12. And many more of the famous works of favorite authors, which may be found on our catalogue, now ready.

FOR SALE AT PRINCIPAL BOOK STORES, Or may be had from the Publisher.

A SUPERB COLLECTION Of standard, rare, and elegantly-bound BOOKS, old and new, just imported; also, a collection of HOLIDAY BOOKS, unsurpassed in this city.

M. NUNAN, 80 Nassau Street.

SUPERB HOLIDAY BOOKS.

JEAN INGELOW'S POEMS.

A complete illustrated edition, with one hundred pictures from drawings by the most celebrated artists in England.

Nothing has been left undone, by either artist or engraver, to make this one of the most beautiful books ever issued from the press. In one quarto volume, bound in cloth, bevelled, in gilt, price \$12; in morocco, price \$18.

Also, a new edition, with 21 initial illustrations and a new portrait, blue and gold, price \$1 50; or in morocco antique, \$3 50.

GUSTAVE DORE.

TWO HUNDRED SKETCHES. HUMOROUS AND GROTESQUE.

By G. DORE.

"As a grotesque designer, he has no living rival."—*London Athenaeum*.

In one thin quarto volume, half cloth, price \$3 75.

CRISSET'S GROTESQUES;

OR, JOKES ON THE WOOD.

WITH RHYMES BY TOM HOOD.

One hundred designs by Ernst Griset, engraved by the Brothers Dalziel. One thin royal octavo volume, cloth, price \$3 75.

These two books, by Doré and Griset, are of the irresistibly comic style of wit.

The above books may be had of any bookseller, and will be mailed, post-paid, by the publishers,

ROBERTS BROTHERS,

BOSTON.

LONDON BOOKS, OLD AND NEW,

FOR SALE BY

JAYNE & DENHAM, 4 CORTLANDT STREET (UP STAIRS), NEAR BROADWAY.

Priced Catalogue sent to any address.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO.,

110 Washington Street, Boston,

HAVE JUST PUBLISHED,

Walton's Complete Angler. Major's Edition.

Printed on toned paper, in the best style of the University Press, and embellished with 74 wood-cuts and 12 steel engravings. 16mo, cloth, gilt. (*A few copies of the Large-Paper Edition for sale.*)

The Character of Jesus Portrayed.

A Biblical Essay. By DR. DANIEL SCHENKEL, Professor of Theology at Heidelberg. Translated from the German, with Notes, by W. H. Furness, D.D. 2 vols. 12mo, cloth.

Brazil and the Brazilians.

By REV. J. C. FLETCHER and REV. D. P. KIDDER.

Sixth Edition, revised and enlarged, with Maps and 150 Illustrations, 8vo, cloth.

Vol. IX. of Bancroft's History of the United States

Vol. IX. of Burke's Works.

(To be comprised in 12 Vols. 12mo.)

AMONG THEIR PUBLICATIONS ARE ALSO

Shakespeare's Complete Works.

NEW AND ELEGANT EDITION. EDITED BY RICHARD GRANT WHITE.

The Plays from the authentic Folio (1623); Various Readings from all the editions and all the Commentaries; Notes; Introductory Remarks; Historical Sketch of the Text; an Account of the Rise and Progress of the English Drama; Memoir of the Poet, and an Essay on his Genius.

12 vols. crown 8vo and 16mo, in ten different styles of binding.

The Life and Genius of Shakespeare.

By RICHARD GRANT WHITE. 1 vol. crown 8vo.

Encyclopedia Britannica.

Eighth edition, revised, enlarged, and brought up to the present time. With upwards of five hundred engravings on steel and many thousands on wood. Complete in 22 volumes 4to, cloth and half Russia.

Smith's Bible Dictionaries.

In three forms, each in cloth and in half calf, viz.:

THE DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE. 3 vols. 8vo, with numerous maps and wood-cuts.

THE CONCISE DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE. 1 vol. thick 8vo, with 270 plans and wood-cuts.

THE SMALLER DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE. 1 vol. 8vo, illustrated for general use.

Smith's Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities.**Smith's Dictionary of Greek and Roman Biography and Mythology.****Smith's Dictionary of Greek and Roman Geography.**

Black's General Atlas of the World.

A Series of Fifty-six Maps, from the Latest and most Authentic Sources, Engraved on Steel, with Geographical Descriptions and a Copious Index of 65,000 names. A new edition, with numerous additions and improvements.

GRAY'S POEMS.

A new and beautiful edition, adorned with eight exquisite full-page illustrations, and with tasteful head and tail pieces for each poem. Small 4to, price \$2 25.

This edition has been in preparation at the University Press for several months, and the greatest care has been expended to make it a specimen of the

MOST BEAUTIFUL WORKMANSHIP.

It is printed on plated paper, of the finest quality, from clear and elegant type, and is bound in a beveled morocco cloth. The peculiar elegance of the shape and style of the book will make it very desirable as a holiday gift.

THE BOOK OF PRAISE.

An elegant and corrected edition, containing all the additional matter of the last English edition, and many important corrections as to text and authorship, not before printed; an elegant book in matter and style.

Uniform with this are

THE GOLDEN TREASURY OF SONGS AND LYRICS.

THE CHILDREN'S GARLAND. From the best Poets.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

THE BOOK OF GOLDEN DEEDS.

THE JEST BOOK.

THE BALLAD BOOK.

THE SUNDAY BOOK OF POETRY.

Each.....\$1 75

Also, that delightful Juvenile,

DREAM CHILDREN. By the Editor of the Riverside "Magazine." 16mo, price \$1 25.

The above nine volumes put up as a set in a neat box, price \$15 25. They can also be procured in a variety of calf and morocco bindings, and in all their forms cannot be excelled as handsome books by any publications in the country.

AN IMPORTANT NATIONAL WORK.

DE TOCQUEVILLE'S

Democracy in America.

2 vols. post 8vo, price \$6; half calf, \$10; full calf, \$12.

This Standard Edition is already celebrated for the excellence of its text and the beauty of its letterpress.

Recently published, an invaluable work for practical Chemists and Students,

CHEMICAL TABLES.

By S. P. SHARPLES, S.B.

Prepared under the supervision of Prof. Wolcott Gibbs, of Harvard University. 12mo, cloth, price \$2 25.

The above books are for sale by all booksellers, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the price by

SEVER & FRANCIS,
PUBLISHERS,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

The American
Educational Monthly,

DEVOTED TO

POPULAR INSTRUCTION AND LITERATURE.

CONTENTS FOR JANUARY, 1867:

- I. School and Teachers in Germany, with a lively illustration—"The German Schoolmaster on Pay-Day."
- II. John Boyd, a Story of School Life, by Wm. W. Tufts.
- III. Radical Defects in Education. By Dr. Hooker, of Yale College.
- IV. Pedagogical Law, 'The Law as to Teachers' Morals. By M. McN. Walsh, Esq., of the New York Bar.
- V. Culture of the Imagination.
- VI. The Prize Poem, a New Dialogue. By Whitte More.
- VII. Oceanic Phenomena. By J. J. Stevenson.
- VIII. Respect Due to Pupils.
- IX. A Rare Case of Courage.
- X. "Out of School."
- XI. New Music Book needed.
- XII. "A Few Words."
- XIII. "Have we a Standard of English Pronunciation?" By D. H. Crutenden.
- XIV. Letter from Oregon. By Alphonso Wood.
- XV. An Advocate for Flogging in School.
- XVI. Educational Intelligence in United States, Mexico, South America, Great Britain, France, Prussia, Austria, Australia.
- XVII. List of Superintendents of Public Instruction in the United States.
- XVIII. Reviews of New Books:
New Latin Books.
The Giant Cities of Bashan.
History of the Gypsies.
The Metric System.
Superstition and Force.
Literature and Art.
The Great Rebellion.
Aids to School Discipline.
- XIX. What is new in Science and the Arts.
- XX. New Inventions for Schools.
- XXI. Bulletin of Teachers who are Candidates for Positions.
- XXII. Descriptions and Price Lists of School Books, and all Articles for use in Schools.

Price \$1 50 per annum. Specimens by mail, prepaid, 15 cts.

Club rates are liberal.

Teachers and Clergymen may obtain, in exchange for a little work in the educational field, a copy of Webster's Royal Quarto Dictionary, price \$12.

J. W. SCHERMERHORN & CO.,

430 Broome St., New York.

JUST ISSUED.

SUPERSTITION AND FORCE.

Essays on the Wager of Law—The Wager of Battle—The Ordeal—Torture.

By HENRY C. LEA.

In one handsome royal 12mo, volume of 407 pages, extra cloth, price \$2 50.

"This is a book of extraordinary research. Every corner of Europe is represented in these pages. Mr. Lea has entered into his subject *con amore*; and a more striking record of the cruel superstitions of our unhappy Middle Ages could not possibly have been compiled."

Each of the four heads abounds in curiosities of the most marvellous and astounding kind. It is well that such a book has been written, for it reminds us, in the pride of our civilization, of the depths of horror to which man—even after an age of high cultivation and with the light of Christianity to guide him—may, from his own inherent weakness and perversity, descend.

As a work of curious enquiry on certain outlying points of obsolete law, "Superstition and Force" is one of the most remarkable books we have met with.—*London Athenaeum*, Nov. 3, 1866.

"These essays are full of interest and instruction, and the author traces in them most clearly the influence which these determinative actions have had upon human development. Mr. Lea writes well, and has evidently bestowed great thought upon his subject, and drawn his facts from a very extensive and careful reading, so that he has furnished us with a very valuable chapter upon the subjects of which he treats."—*London Reader*, Sept. 29, 1866.

HENRY C. LEA,

706 & 708 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

IN PRESS.

THE GREAT BOOK OF THE TIMES.

THE

History of Abraham Lincoln
AND THE OVERTHROW OF SLAVERY.

By HON. ISAAC N. ARNOLD.

In 1 vol. 8vo of over 700 pages, and a Portrait of Mr. Lincoln.

TO BE SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION.

This important work, commenced by Mr. Arnold about one year before the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, and with his approval, will, without doubt, more than fulfil the expectations of the leading men of the country, and give the people a standard and reliable history of the Administration of Mr. Lincoln, and the overthrow of slavery. It gives Mr. Lincoln's views on reconstruction, and brings to the American people facts never before placed before them.

The following extracts from letters to the Author and notices from the press were called out by the "announcement" of the work last summer:

From HON. HUGH McCULLOCH.

"It seemed to Mr. Lincoln that the relations which you had sustained towards him and his Administration peculiarly qualified you for the work."

From HON. CHAS. SUMNER.

"Enjoying to a remarkable degree Mr. Lincoln's confidence, you have had the best opportunities of knowing and understanding all that passed. You saw the outside and the inside."

From CHIEF-JUSTICE CHASE.

"Your intimate personal relations with Mr. Lincoln and your special knowledge of the events connected with the downfall of slavery, peculiarly qualify you for the work."

DAILY CHRONICLE, Washington, D.C.

"It will assume a character and hold a place in our libraries beyond anything that has yet been produced."

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

"It will, beyond doubt, be the standard work on Mr. Lincoln."

SPRINGFIELD (Ill.) JOURNAL.

"The most readable and interesting book on the subject issued."

PROVIDENCE (R. I.) JOURNAL.

"It will take a place among the standard histories. Mr. Arnold possesses unusual capabilities for the work."

N. W. CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE, Chicago.

"This will be the best and most carefully prepared work yet published."

PRICES:

In cloth, \$4; in library leather, \$5; in half calf, \$6.

Persons wishing to procure the work or engage in its sale should address

CLARKE & CO., Publishers,

80 and 82 WASHINGTON STREET, CHICAGO; or

JOSEPH WILSON, JR.,

21 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

The Michigan Teacher.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF TEACHERS AND SCHOOLS.

During the coming year Mr. J. R. WEBB, author of "Webb's Readers," will contribute a series of articles on "READING."

\$1 50 per year; single copies, 15 cts.

WILLIAM H. PAYNE,

EDITOR,

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN.

MACAULAY COMPLETE,
IN SIXTEEN VOLUMES.
RIVERSIDE EDITION.

HURD & HOUGHTON,
459 BROOME STREET, NEW YORK,

Have now ready:

THE POEMS AND SPEECHES OF LORD MACAULAY, together with Papers upon the Indian Penal Code. In 2 vols. crown 8vo, cloth, price \$4 50.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND. In 8 vols. crown 8vo, cloth, \$18.

MACAULAY'S ESSAYS. In 6 vols. crown 8vo, cloth, \$13 50.

MACAULAY'S COMPLETE WORKS. In 16 vols. crown 8vo, cloth, \$36; half-calf, \$4 per volume.

* * This is the only complete American edition. For Sale by all Booksellers.

**BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED
BOOKS FOR CHILDREN,**
IMPORTED AND FOR SALE BY

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & SONS,
LONDON,

AND 416 BROOME STREET, NEW YORK

(CORNER OF ELM STREET),

SECOND BLOCK EAST OF BROADWAY.

LITTLE LAYS FOR LITTLE FOLK. Selected by JOHN G. WATTS from the Poems and Songs of W. C. Bryant, Jane Taylor, Lucy Aikin, Caroline Bowles, and many others. Cloth, full gilt and gilt edges, \$4; full morocco, \$6.

WOOD'S ILLUSTRATED NATURAL HISTORY. In 3 royal 8vo volumes. Price in cloth, \$21; half calf, \$26; full calf, \$31.

* * This is a magnificent book for children; it is filled with engravings drawn from nature by the very best artists. The type is large and clear, and the descriptions, while proceeding upon purely scientific principles, are devoid of puzzling technicalities.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN'S STORIES FOR THE HOUSEHOLD. Translated by H. W. Dulcken and illustrated with 220 engravings. Small 8vo., cloth, \$3 50; cloth, gilt edges, \$3 75.

* * The most complete collection of Andersen's Tales and Stories that has been made, as well as the most fully and beautifully illustrated.

HOUSEHOLD STORIES BY THE BROTHER GRIMM. With 240 Illustrations. Small 8vo., cloth, \$2 75; cloth, gilt edges, \$3.

ROUTLEDGE'S EVERY BOY'S ANNUAL FOR 1867. With numerous illustrations and eight full colored pictures. 8vo., cloth, full gilt and gilt edges, \$3.

* * This book is a complete miscellany of original literature for boys; it contains original stories by prominent writers, charades, conjuring, chess, the use of the lathe, and a great number of subjects besides of interest to boys.

THE PLAY-BOOK OF METALS. With a large number of interesting experiments by John Henry Pepper, and illustrated with 300 engravings. 12mo., cloth, \$2 25.

A NEW BOOK BY MISS BOWMAN.

TOM AND THE CROCODILE. With Illustrations. 16mo., cloth, \$1 50.

A NEW BOOK BY THE AUTHOR OF "A TRAP TO CATCH A SUNBEAM."

THE VILLAGE IDOL. With Illustrations. 16mo., cloth, \$1 25.

A NEW BOOK BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE FOUR SISTERS."

THE CHILDREN OF BLESSING. With Illustrations. 16mo., cloth, \$1 50.

Good Books for Presents.

New Physiognomy, with 1,000 illustrations, \$5, \$8, or \$10. It is a beautiful book. Aesop's Fables, people's pictorial edition, tinted paper, only \$1. Illustrated Family Gymnasium, \$1 75. How to Write, How to Talk, How to Behave, and How to Do Business, in one vol., \$2 25. The Phrenological Journal for 1867, only \$2. Address

FOWLER & WELLS,
389 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

CHRISTMAS GIFT BOOK, 1866.

NOW READY, IN ONE HANDSOME VOLUME,

THE HUDSON,
FROM THE WILDERNESS TO THE SEA.

By BENSON J. LOSSING.

ILLUSTRATED BY THREE HUNDRED AND SIX ENGRAVINGS ON WOOD, FROM DRAWINGS BY THE AUTHOR, AND A FRONTISPIECE ON STEEL.

In this work the publishers trust that they have placed before the public the best and most extensive series of illustrations of America's finest river ever collected in a single volume. Upward of three hundred original drawings from the pencil of BENSON J. LOSSING, and all specially engraved for the HUDSON, must give this book a claim upon the regard of all who dwell upon its banks, or who have at any time visited its broad waters; the more especially when the pictorial effect is enhanced by an accompanying text so amusing and at the same time so instructive as that of our artist-author.

Combining, as they have endeavored to do in the present instance, faithful though minute pictures of all that is remarkable in the entire course of the river, whether for its historical associations or its landscape beauty, with brief though accurate records of incidents which have rendered its waters memorable in American history, and its banks, in many places, treasures of natural beauty, it may be said that the attractions of the HUDSON are now brought into the library of every one whose education or taste has fitted them for their appreciation.

Having thus far spoken of the literary and artistic merits of their volume, the publishers hope that in giving necessary publicity to the work they may be permitted to call attention to those minor merits of paper and printing which do so much toward constituting the difference between a "book" and a "treasure of art;" they have chosen toned paper of the hue which they think best calculated to give a delicacy to their engravings; they have employed the most careful printers, and have engaged the services of binders who have essayed to make the external appearance of THE HUDSON alike worthy of its pages and of the noble stream whose course it professes to delineate; and on the whole they have essayed to produce a book alike worthy of the shelves of the library, the drawing room table of the lady, or the valise of the traveler who has determined to make himself familiar in part or in the whole with the

BEAUTIES OF THE HUDSON,
FROM THE WILDERNESS TO THE SEA.

1 vol. small 4to, morocco cloth extra, \$10; full Turkey morocco, gilt, on antique extra, \$15.

VIRTUE & YORSTON,

12 Dey Street, New York.

FOR SALE BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

100,000 Books!!

SELLING OFF OUR IMMENSE STOCK AT COST,
FOR SIXTY (60) DAYS.

GREAT BARGAINS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Among them are:

TWENTY (20) SETS DR. SMITH'S DICTIONARY.
TEN (10) " HENRY'S COMMENTARY.
FIFTY (50) " LONGFELLOW'S AND TENNYSON'S POEMS.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LIBRARY AND PRESENT BOOKS,

etc., etc., etc.

All Elegantly Bound.

300 FAMILY BIBLES.

N. TIBBALS,

37 Park Row, N. Y.

JUST ISSUED.

THE LIFE AND WORKS OF

Gotthold Ephraim Lessing.

Translated from the German of Adolph Stahr by E. P. EVANS, Ph.D., Michigan University.
2 vols. crown 8vo, price \$5.

THE

Adventures of a German Toy.

A charming Story for Children, with three illustrations.
Price 75 cents.

WILLIAM V. SPENCER,

203 Washington Street, Boston.

THE
RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE,
FOR YOUNG PEOPLE,

FOR 1867.

Handsomely Illustrated.

JANUARY NUMBER NOW READY.

CONTENTS.

- Frontispiece—"Three Wise Men of Gotham."
I. The Enchantment of Old Daniel.
II. An Extremeprevious Party. By Jacob Abbott. Illustrated.
III. A New Year's Cake. By R. F.
IV. The Midnight Coast. By Victor Moustache. Illustrated by Winslow Homer.
V. Travelling in Greece. By S. G. W. Benjamin.
VI. Little Nora. Illustrated.
VII. Stereoscopic Pictures.
VIII. PRINCE OF PEACE: A Christmas Carol. Words and Music by Caecilia. Illuminated border by Hows.
IX. Princess Imogen; or, The Triumph of Love. By A. S. McFarland.
X. The Sleepy Old Town of Bruges. With an illustration.
XI. The Song of the Rats.
XII. Frank Gordon. By F. R. Goulding.
XIII. Some White Mice at Home. Illustrated by Her-
rick.
XIV. The Neighbors. By Horace E. Scudder. Illustrated by H. L. Stephens.
XV. Books for Young People.
XVI. The Window Seat. By the Editor.
XVII. Enigmas, etc. Illustrated.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, one year, \$2 50.
Three copies, \$6 50; five copies, \$10.
Ten copies, \$20, and an extra copy gratis.
Twenty copies, \$35, and an extra copy gratis.
Single copies, 25 cents each.
A sample copy sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 20 cents.

HURD & HOUGHTON,

PUBLISHERS,

459 Broome Street, New York.

Clergymen and Teachers will be supplied with the Magazine at \$2 per annum.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE

Draytons and the Davenants.

A STORY OF THE ENGLISH CIVIL WARS.

By the Author of the "Schönberg-Cotta Family."

1 vol. 12mo., price \$1 75.

On tinted paper, beveled boards, etc.

A New Work by the Author of "Mary Powell."

THE FAIRE GOSPELLER;

BEING PASSAGES IN THE LIFE OF ANNE ASKEW.

1 vol. 16mo., \$1 75.

On tinted paper, etc., uniform with "Mary Powell" and "Cherry and Violet."

WE HAVE

THE COTTA FAMILY SERIES,

Embracing, with the new book: THE SCHÖNBERG-COTTA FAMILY, DIARY OF KITTY TREVELTAN, THE EARLY DAWN, WINIFRED BERTRAM, in four different editions, viz.: The Fine Edition, demy 8vo, on tinted paper; the Standard Edition, 12mo; the Cabinet Edition, 16mo; and the Sunday-School Edition, 18mo.

ALSO, BY THE SAME AUTHOR,

MARY, THE HANDMAID OF THE LORD.

1 vol. 16mo., \$1 25.

THE SONG WITHOUT WORDS. Dedicated to Children. A beautifully illustrated quarto, \$1.

MAIDEN AND MARRIED LIFE OF MARY POWELL,

Afterward Mistress Milton. On tinted paper, antique binding, and in every way a beautiful and most fascinating book. \$1 75.
A few copies on large paper tinted, beveled boards, etc.

M. W. DODD,

506 Broadway, New York.

A Lady can have occasional employment, at her own residence, in the critical revision of manuscripts and reading of proofs. Previous experience immaterial if she has the requisite knowledge of language and writes vigorously and picturesquely. Communications treated as confidential. Applicant will enclose specimens of her composition (by letter only) to

PUBLISHER,

188 East Forty-first Street, New York.

PRANG'S AMERICAN CHROMOS.

Your home is not complete without good pictures; pictures that cultivate the taste and elevate the soul; pictures the pleasant recollection of which will accompany the child through all his life's wanderings. Next to a masterly painting, a good reproduction of such in Chromo-print will answer your purpose. A Chromo-print is the result of printing from 15 to 30 plates in oil-colors, one over the other, and, when done skilfully, will represent the original painting in its minutest details.

Our CHICKENS and DUCKLINGS, after A. T. Tait, our Landscapes, after A. T. Bricher, and a number of other excellent subjects, which we have the honor to bring before the public this season, may be examined in all Art and Picture Stores, and in most of the first-class Bookstores throughout the land. The lively interest they create amongst the Art connoisseurs, and the liberal encouragement we have received by the community at large, give us the pleasant satisfaction that we have not labored in vain to reach the highest standard of European excellence.

L. Prang & Co.,
ART PUBLISHERS,
BOSTON.

THE EDUCATOR FOR 1867.

The EDUCATOR is a first-class school and family paper, devoted to Education, Religion, Refined Literature, and General Intelligence. Published monthly at Williamsport, Penn.

Terms:
Single Copies..... \$1
Four Copies..... 3
Ten Copies..... 7

GREAT INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to persons getting up clubs.

SENT FREE

To all persons who will act as agents in their respective neighborhoods.

AGENTS WANTED

Everywhere, to whom the most liberal terms will be given

10,000 NAMES WANTED

FOR

OUR FREE LIST.

Send for specimen copies and terms to agents and clubs.
Address

Rev. A. R. HORNE,
Publisher, Williamsport, Pa.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

OFFICE:

CORNER OF BROADWAY AND LIBERTY ST.

F. S. WINSTON, President.

CASH ASSETS NOVEMBER 1, 1866,

\$17,316,001 83.

This Company issues Life Endowment and Paid-up Policies, in various forms, and at rates as favorable as is consistent with security.

DIVIDENDS ANNUAL AND IN CASH, which may be used in payment of Premiums, or on Paid-up Policies, as an ANNUAL CASH INCOME TO THE ASSURED.

Attention is called to the

INSTALMENT FEATURE,

securing to the beneficiaries Annuities for any number of years after the death of the assured.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, Vice-President.

SHEPPARD HOMANS, Actuary.

ISAAC ABBATT,
JOHN M. STUART, Secretaries.

NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OFFICE, 13 WALL STREET.

CASH CAPITAL INCREASED TO \$1,000,000

SURPLUS, JULY 1, 1866, 300,000

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid.

CHARTERED 1850.

Cash Dividends paid in fourteen years, 248 per cent.

JONATHAN D. STEELE, President.

P. NOTMAN, Secretary.

FIRST-CLASS FIRE INSURANCE

ON THE

PARTICIPATION PLAN.

MARKET

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

WALL STREET, No. 37,

NEW YORK.

Total Assets, July 1, 1866, \$414,113 00

Capital, 200,000 00

Net Surplus, - - 191,055 89

Being 95 per cent. on the Capital, comparing very favorably with other Companies.

ENSURERS RECEIVE 75 PER CENT. OF NET PROFITS ANNUALLY BY THE PARTICIPATION PROVISION.

The prompt and liberal adjustment of Losses, when "fair and square," is a specialty with this Company.

This Company does not write on the hazards of Ocean, Lake, or Inland Navigation, confining itself strictly to Fire Insurance.

ASHER TAYLOR, President.

HENRY P. FREEMAN, Secretary.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF HARTFORD.

Capital, \$3,000,000

Incorporated in 1816.

LOSSES PAID IN 46 YEARS, \$17,485,894

J. GOODNOW, Secretary.

L. J. HENDREE, President.

Assets January 1, 1866, \$4,067,455 80

Claims not due and unadjusted, 244,391 00

Persons desiring ample security against loss and damage by fire may obtain policies at fair rates.

NEW YORK AGENCY, 62 WALL STREET.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid by

JAS. A. ALEXANDER, Agent.

One Thousand Dollars.

Office of THE NATION, 130 NASSAU ST., N. Y.,
December 15, 1866.

THE NATION newspaper, now entering upon its Fourth Volume, was established as an essay towards creating a higher standard of public discussion and literary criticism than had been common, especially in the daily press, and while maintaining the fundamental principles of our republicanism, to be independent of parties and sects of whatever name. That it has been successful in this design is proved by the abundant and almost enthusiastic testimony of the most competent judges, and by the rank which it assumed and has held nearly from the start.

If the aim of its proprietors were self-gratulation, they might be content with this; but they desire to exercise a wider influence not only on the people at large, but especially upon the young, and, as auxiliary in both cases, upon those whose profession is teaching—in the school-house, the pulpit, at the bar, in the legislature. They have accordingly determined to offer an inducement to these classes especially, but not exclusively, to read THE NATION themselves and to procure subscribers for it.

One week after the first day of July, 1867, they will pay a premium of

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS

to the person who shall, between the present time and the date above mentioned, have forwarded to this office the largest number of new subscriptions exceeding one hundred;

Provided, that each subscription shall be for a full year (beginning with any number); and that there shall be at least twenty competitors for the premium.

If there be fewer than twenty competitors, but at least ten,

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

will be awarded to the most successful.

In case of a tie, the order of time of receipt shall decide; and nothing sent after June 30, 1867, or received after July 7, will be allowed in the decision.

A commission of fifty cents, on account, will be allowed for each subscriber as forwarded, to be retained by the person sending the name and subscription price; and the first ten subscribers will entitle the canvasser to a copy of THE NATION for one year, besides.

The attention of law, medical, and theological students in particular is called to this opportunity, which adds to positive reward for exertion the chance of a very considerable accession to their resources.

INSTRUCTIONS.

Every competitor should announce his intention with the first subscription forwarded, and should number each subsequent sending.

For \$1 50, a receipt in full (\$5) will be sent from this office directly to the person indicated.

Write legibly all parts of the address.

The address of the person awarded the premium will be promptly forwarded to each competitor.

Terms: Five dollars per annum, in advance.

A specimen number sent gratis on application to

E. L. GODKIN & CO., Publishers,
130 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 151 BROADWAY.

THIS COMPANY has prepared TABLES OF PREMIUMS for the following forms of Policies :

LIFE POLICIES

Are issued for the whole term of Life, payable at death of the insured.

LIFE POLICIES,

With payments of Premium to cease at a given age. These are also payable at death; but if the assured live to the age stipulated, then the Policy becomes a paid-up one, and payments of Premiums cease.

ENDOWMENT POLICIES

Mature during Life-time, on attaining any stipulated age; but if death sooner occur, the amount of the Policy then becomes due.

NON-FORFEITURE POLICIES

Maturing at death are paid for in Ten Annual Premiums. The party is still ensured if the payment of Premiums is discontinued, after two have been paid.

NON-FORFEITURE ENDOWMENT POLICIES, Requiring Ten Annual Payments, mature and are paid at a stipulated age, or at death, if it sooner occur. The party is still ensured if, at any time, the payment of Premiums is discontinued; each Premium paid securing an equivalent amount of endowment.

Since its organization, this Company has paid (chiefly to Widows and Orphans) for losses by death,

\$1,021,100 00,

and **\$457,119 00** in

DIVIDENDS (averaging 40 per cent. of the Premiums)—a total of nearly

ONE AND ONE-HALF MILLION OF DOLLARS, And now has, in its Capital and Accumulations, securely invested for the Payment of Losses and Dividends, a Fund of

\$2,112,704 42.

We refer to the Massachusetts and New York Insurance Commissioners' Reports for 1864 and 1865 as an evidence of the Safety, Reliability, and Unparalleled Success of the Union Mutual.

J. W. & H. JUDD, GENERAL AGENTS.

Active and efficient AGENTS wanted. Apply as above.

FLORENCE Reversible Feed Lock-Stitch Sewing Machines.

BEST FAMILY MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

FLORENCE S. M. CO.,

505 Broadway, N. Y.

A NEW FEATURE IN REED INSTRUMENTS.

"ESTEY'S" ORGANS,

WITH VOX HUMANA STOP,

Pronounced by the profession and people generally the most beautiful and natural imitation of the HUMAN VOICE

ever yet introduced.

They are strongly endorsed by Geo. W. Morgan, Wm. A. King, Chas. Fradel, and many others, the highest musical authority in the United States.

Good Agents wanted everywhere.

Send for illustrated catalogue or call at the New Warehouses.

GEO. G. SAXE & CO.,

417 Broome Street, N. Y.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

59 WALL ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS

FOR USE IN

THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

S. C. & C. C. WARD,

AGENTS FOR

BARING BROTHERS & COMPANY,

56 Wall Street, New York,

28 State Street, Boston.

Insurance Scrip.

WILLIAM C. GILMAN,

46 PINE STREET, NEW YORK,

BUYS AND SELLS INSURANCE SCRIP.

Russell Sturgis, Jr.,

ARCHITECT,

98 Broadway, New York.

Vaux, Withers & Co.,

ARCHITECTS,

110 Broadway.

ROBERT MORRIS COPELAND,

LANDSCAPE GARDENER.

Author of "Country Life." Refers to John M. Forbes, Nathaniel Thayer, Boston, Mass.; Rufus Waterman, Providence, R. I.; Francis G. Shaw, Staten Island; R. S. Fields, Princeton, N. J.

41 Barristers' Hall, Boston, Mass.

Olmsted, Vaux & Co.,

LANDSCAPE ARCHITECTS.

The undersigned have associated under the above title for the business of advising on all matters of location, and of furnishing Designs and Superintendence for Buildings and Grounds and other Architectural and Engineering Works, including the Laying-out of Towns, Villages, Parks, Cemeteries, and Gardens.

FRED. LAW OLMSTED,
CALVERT VAUX,
FRED'K C. WITHERS.

110 Broadway,
New York, January 1, 1866.

T. C. SELLEW,

MANUFACTURER OF

DESKS

AND OFFICE FURNITURE,

107 FULTON ST., near Nassau St., N. Y.

LIBRARY AND SCHOOL FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER.

EAGLESWOOD MILITARY ACADEMY,

PERTH AMBOY, NEW JERSEY.

Principal—F. N. KNAPP, A.M.

Military Superintendent—Colonel J. O. SLOCUM.

MARCUS SPRING, Proprietor,

21 Park Place, New York.

DECKER BROTHERS'

PATENT PLATE PIANO-FORTES.

The public and the patrons of the well-known Decker Pianos are cautioned against buying any piano purporting to be a Decker Brothers' Piano which does not have in raised letters, on the Iron Plate at the left side, the words,

DECKER BROTHERS' PATENT, JUNE, 1863.

The Decker Brothers' Piano is sold at

91 BLEECKER STREET ONLY,

and at no other place in this Street or in New York City.

THE FIFTH EXHIBITION OF
FRENCH AND FLEMISH PICTURES
IS NOW OPEN AT
THE STUDIO BUILDINGS,
TENTH STREET.

PARLOR ORGANS.

CARHART & NEEDHAM,

97, 99, and 101 East Twenty-third Street, N.

(ESTABLISHED 1846),

Are the oldest manufacturers of Improved Reed Instruments in the United States, and are the inventors and patentees of the essential improvements made in this class of instruments up to the present date.

During this long period they have manufactured a vast number of instruments of all styles, and wherever they have been exhibited in competition with the instruments of other makers, they have invariably taken the highest premium.

At the last

FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE

these instruments were considered by the judges above competition, and, giving the ordinary prize to another firm, they created a NEW CLASS PREMIUM and presented to CARHART & NEEDHAM

A "SPECIAL" GOLD MEDAL,

a new and hitherto unawarded testimonial of excellence.

Send for Illustrated Circular.

ARCHER & PANCOAST,

Manufacturers of

GAS FIXTURES,

Coal-Oil Lamps,

CHANDELIERS, Etc.,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

MANUFACTORY AND WAREHOUSES,

9, 11, and 13 Mercer Street, New York.

Special attention paid to the fitting up of hotels, halls, private residences, etc., etc.

Boynton's Celebrated FURNACES,

FOR

WARMING DWELLINGS, CHURCHES, ETC.

Twenty-eight Sizes and Patterns, Brick and Portable, for Hard and Soft Coal and Wood; Fireplace and Parlor Heaters; Ranges and Kitcheners; Parlor, Office, Cook, and Laundry Stoves.

RICHARDSON, BOYNTON & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS,

234 Water Street, New York.

Send for Circulars.

BRAMHALL, DEANE & CO.,
Manufacturers of
**HARRISON'S IMPROVED COOKING
RANGES.**

Also,
IMPROVED FRENCH RANGES,
OF ALL SIZES,
FOR HOTELS AND FAMILIES.
247 and 249 Water and 268 Canal Streets, New York.

OAKLEY & MASON,
PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,
AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
21 MURRAY STREET,
OLD STAND OF PRATT, OAKLEY & CO.,
Between Broadway and Church Street, New York.

DECKER & CO.,
New Scale Ivory Agraffe Bar
PIANO-FORTES,
419 BROOME STREET, East of Broadway, N. Y.
These Pianos stand unrivalled in regard to their singing quality; volume and purity of tone; sympathetic, elastic, and even touch; and durability of construction, which enables them to remain in tune much longer than ordinary Pianos.

CHINA.
A large assortment of Dinner Services; of neat and very rich decorations on Sevres shapes.

OVINGTON BROTHERS,
236, 238, and 240 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

CLOCKS.
Fine French (warranted movements), Marble, Bronze, Ormolu, etc.

OVINGTON BROTHERS,
236, 238, and 240 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

PARIAN.
Twenty Cases just opened, containing some very choice and beautiful subjects.

OVINGTON BROTHERS,
236, 238, and 240 Fulton St., Brooklyn.
OUR CUSTOMERS MAY REST ASSURED
THAT OUR PRICES WILL ALWAYS COR-
RESPOND WITH THE FALL IN GOLD.

OVINGTON BROTHERS,
236, 238, and 240 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

**THE AMERICAN
POPULAR
Life Insurance Company**
OF NEW YORK.

CENTRAL OFFICE, 419 & 421 BROADWAY,
CORNER CANAL STREET.

This Company is now prepared to issue all the varieties of Life and Endowment Policies, some of them with unusual advantages, especially to "Best Lives."

It will also issue several new varieties, embracing distinctive and very valuable features.

Organized for the purpose of presenting these new plans to the public, it is anxious to have them examined.

It is desirable to have it distinctly understood that this is,

1st. A new company, viz., *not an old one.*
2d. A stock company, viz., *not a mutual nor mixed one*; because it is always important to have facts fairly understood. But it is confidently believed that in this case the truth is especially favorable to the company, since, 1st, It is not apparent that any old company has any real advantages over this one, while it is certain that this company presents advantages not before enjoyed by the public; and, 2d, a stock company is essential to the best working of the plans presented, while no other can give so good security to the insured. The aim is to give the cheapest and best insurance, viz., at the lowest rates that will not impair the security of the insured; and only by the plans of this company can this be done.

It is noticeable that the Directors (all interested stockholders) are generally known throughout the community as representative men in the political, mercantile, professional, and educational ranks. The Actuary, John Patterson, is one of the oldest and best actuaries in the country, and his name alone is a sufficient guarantee that the calculations made by the company are reliable.
Call or send for a circular.

EXTRACTS FROM IT.

THREE OF NINE NEW FEATURES!
FOURTH NEW FEATURE.

The Company will charge a premium according to all the known circumstances of each Life, not alone those of age and health. A favorable constitution, intelligence, particularly in hygienic matters, residence, vocation, and habits, especially when in connection with a long-lived ancestry, being essential elements of longevity, diminish the cost of insurance. The possession of them by the insured should not accrue entirely to the advantage of a company.

Relative tendencies to longevity are, to a degree, determinable, and, so far, the insured is entitled to the benefit of those he may possess; and the Company proposes to allow them to him by rating him younger than he is, thus lowering his premium. If his health is impaired, the Company will insure him, but rate him older than he is, thus raising his premium. *How long is he to live?* is the important question, and the Company desires to charge as premium what the answer will justly indicate. For example, a person of 35 may be rated as 33, 35, or younger, which will lower his premium; or rated at 47, 60, or older, which will raise his premium.

FIFTH NEW FEATURE.

If, when the assured dies, he has lived beyond his rated "expectation," and thus proves that he has lived in a manner tending to longevity, a proportional surplus will be added to his Assurance, or paid to him as an annuity, stopping his premium, and more than that if under 50 when insured. This is fair, and for the interest of the Company; for if, by temperance and other habits, vocation, residence, intelligence, care of health, etc., life shall be prolonged, the Company will be benefited. This surplus and the reductions in premiums, made on account of tendencies to longevity, will prove that the Company insures the best lives on unusually favorable terms; it also insures the lives of all, at correspondingly equitable rates.

Let those who have long-lived ancestry and are in good health take note of this, as the company will insure such on much better terms than they can obtain elsewhere.

SIXTH NEW FEATURE.

This Company will allow the Assured to pay weekly, monthly, quarterly, or annually. It is the purpose of the Company, in making this provision, to meet the convenience of nearly every class of persons, and as its policies are not forfeited, but extend till the premiums paid are exhausted, it can make such provision without material inconvenience. It will be observed that by so doing those of very small incomes can be accommodated.

Insurance can be effected by correspondence equally well, and where there is no agent a commission will be allowed.

N. B.—Agents wanted in every town.

RAVEN & BACON'S PIANO-FORTES.
(ESTABLISHED 1829.)

A full assortment of these Instruments, which have been well known in the New York market for more than thirty years, constantly on hand. We are continually adding improvements to our Pianos, and our facilities enable us to furnish them at terms and prices satisfactory to purchasers. Pictorial circulars sent by mail.
Ware-room, 135 Grand St., near Broadway, New York.

GROVER & BAKER'S

FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH AND LOCK STITCH
SEWING MACHINES.
495 Broadway, New York.

THE HOWE LOCK STITCH

THE HOWE MACHINE CO.
(ELIAS HOWE, JR., President, and original inventor of the Sewing Machine),
Proprietors and Manufacturers of the world-renowned
HOWE SEWING MACHINES,
FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS,
699 Broadway, New York.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES
635 BROADWAY, N. Y.,

MAKE THE
LOCK-STITCH,
and rank highest on account of the elasticity, permanence, beauty, and general desirableness of the stitching, when done, and the wide range of its application.—*Report of American Institute.*

Joseph Gillott's Steel Pens

OF THE OLD STANDARD QUALITY.
TRADE MARK—
Joseph Gillott, Warranted.
or Descriptive Name and Designating Number.
New Series, Good and Cheap, from No. 700 to No. 761.
TRADE MARK—
Joseph Gillott, Birmingham. With Designating Numbers.
For sale by
JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS,
91 John Street, New York.
HENRY OWEN, Sole Agent.

**MARVIN'S
ALUM AND DRY PLASTER**

SAFES

MARVIN & CO.
Principal Warehouses: 263 Broadway, New York.
721 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

**STEINWAY & SONS'
GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT
PIANO-FORTES**

Have taken Thirty-two First Premiums, Gold and Silver Medals, at the Principal Fairs held in this country within the last ten years, and in addition thereto they were awarded a First Prize Medal at the Great International Exhibition in London, 1862, in competition with 269 Pianos from all parts of the World.

That the great superiority of these instruments is now universally conceded is abundantly proven by the fact that Messrs. Steinways' "scales, improvements, and peculiarities of construction" have been copied by the great majority of the manufacturers of both hemispheres (AS CLOSELY AS COULD BE DONE WITHOUT INFRINGEMENT OF PATENT RIGHTS) and that their instruments are used by the most eminent pianists of Europe and America, who prefer them for their own public and private use, whenever accessible.

STEINWAY & SONS direct special attention to their
PATENT AGRAFFE ARRANGEMENT.

which, having been practically tested in all their grand and highest-priced Square Pianos, and admitted to be one of the greatest improvements of modern times, will hereafter be introduced in EVERY PIANO MANUFACTURED BY THEM WITHOUT INCREASE OF COST to the purchaser, in order that ALL their patrons may reap its benefits.

STEINWAY & SONS' PIANOS are the only American instruments exported to Europe in large numbers, and used in European concert-rooms.
WAREHOUSES, 71 & 73 EAST FOURTEENTH ST., between Union Square and Irving Place, New York.

